

T H E

# Court, City and Country Magazine,

For J U L Y, 1764.

## *On the Necessity of breeding Colts from sound Horses.*

**I**T is a pretty general rule, that beginning well is a likely means towards obtaining the desired end; but this maxim is too frequently unobserved with regard to that useful animal the horse; I mean, in the propagation of the species. It is true, a long pedigree of famous sires is much attended to; and frequently the achievements of the creature from which we propagate speak much in his praise, whether it be on the course, or in the field: these, added to a well-proportioned make with respect to strength and size, induce many to look no farther, but conclude a colt from such illustrious family cannot fail to answer every desired end, and so, without any further thought, bring the mare to be covered by such a horse; and many such are dispersed about the country, in the

hands of Inn-keepers, or Jockeys, who can talk much about racing and hunting, and by publishing a high premium for a flint, make their horses very famous; when, rather than lose any grist which may come to mill, they will take a very trifle for a leap, or the flint; but then with this caution, "It is a favour to you as a friend; but I must insist on its being kept secret."

Now it is well known, that rarely any famous horse can fall into such hands, except he be deemed unfit for any further service on the turf, or in the chace, by being blind, having splints, spavins, ring-bones, broken wind, foundered, or some such chronical disease, which in its nature is liable to be communicated to his offspring; by which means he is become useless to his master, who

frequently bestows the creature, thus disabled, as a gift to his Groom, or Jockey boy: these, well knowing the keeping such a horse will be little advantage, therefore sell him to the first who may bid any tolerable sum for him; whereby this (once) so famous (but now useless) creature becomes the property of some one of those men aforesaid, who have many tolerable good mares brought to them by unthinking people; and by which means a considerable number of well-made colts are procured, and from whom the expectation of many are raised, but often greatly to their disappointment, or more often of those who have too eagerly purchased such colts while sucking; because those colts, we frequently see, have, at two, three, four, or five

years old, splints on their legs, spavins on their joints, ring-bones in their pasterns, or are foundered in their feet, at six years go blind with a cataract, and at seven become broken-winded, through the unproportioned make of the thorax and its contents; and are thereby rendered unfit for any service suitable to their make, but are put to mere drudgery, or condemned to die, unless it happens to be a mare; and then she frequently is turned out in some common, or on some poor land, just barely to get a living and breed a colt, which colt, it is an hundred to one, is begotten by a horse subject to some of the aforesaid maladies: hence in their offspring we may, and often do, see these diseases complicated.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

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*Extract from Observations on Marriages, &c. by  
Ralph Bigland, Esq. Somerset Herald.*

**T**HOUGH the subject of this treatise may, to many, afford matter of ridicule, yet to men used to business, or accustomed to reflection, it will appear to deserve serious consideration. If we consider the use of accurate registers, solely with a view to the security of property, this alone is sufficient to evince the necessity of some better regulations in this respect.

The author of this tract, who appears to be very intelligent on the subject, and has collected many curious particulars, sets out with observing, from Camden, that 'names, called in latin

NOMINA, quasi NOTAMINA, were first imposed for the distinction of persons, which we now call Christian names; alter, for difference of families, which we call SURNAMES, and have been especially respected, as whereon the glory and credit of men is grounded, and by which the same is conveyed to the knowledge of posterity, and that every person had in the beginning one only proper name, as Adam, Joseph, &c.

Camden observes, he never could find an hereditary surname in England before the conquest, the surnames in Doomsday book were brought in by the Normans,

mans, who not long before had taken them; but they were mostly noted with a de, as John de Babington, Walter de Hugget, Nicholas de Yateman, &c. or Ricardus filius Roberti, &c. and that they were not settled among the common people till about the reign of King Edward II. SURNAMES, not from SIRE, but because superadded to the Christian name. Places anciently gave names to persons, and not the contrary: William son of Roger Fitz Valerie, in the time of King Henry I. being born in the castle of Howard in Wales, did from thence assume the name of the place of his birth, and transmitted the same to his posterity. Edward of Caernarvon, so called from the place of his nativity; so Thomas of Brotherton, from the village in Yorkshire wherein he was born; and John of Gaunt, from the city of Gaunt in Flanders, where he was born.

Our author observes, that 'the custom of taking names from towns and villages in England, is a sufficient proof of the ancient descents of those families who are still inhabitants of the same places. Some, he continues, took their names from their offices; others from forests; others from woods; others from hills, dales, trees, &c. others from fishes.'

He farther remarks, that from the alteration of names in early times it is, that at this day many families, who have neglected to keep up their pedigrees, are at a loss to account for the similar bearing of arms, whose names are so widely different, while yet they might all originally be descended from one and the same common ancestor. Little (for instance) would any one think to look for

the family and arms of Botteville in the present Viscount Weymouth, and this only because in the reign of Edward IV. John de Botteville resided at one of the Inns of court, and from thence was named John of Th'Inne (Thynne); and as little would he suspect that that poor deserted and exposed infant at Newark upon Trent, commonly called Tom among us, should afterwards be metamorphosed into the great Dr. Thomas Magnus.

He then produces several curious examples of ancient registers, both domestic and foreign: and proceeds to give an account of the general registry of births, established in the year 1747, and calculated to comprehend the numerous births of persons not baptized in the established Church.

He takes notice, that the value of registers, and of extracts from them, is of late very greatly enhanced by the discontinuance of visitations in the several counties of England, by the officers of arms; for in such visitations the Nobility and Gentry did enter their several lineal and collateral descents, and thereby did connect themselves with their first recorded ancestor: from this care and prudence of our ancestors, a good extraction is transmitted to their posterity.

I cannot but approve of his proposal of a General office in London, as a repository of the attested copies of every will and administration throughout the kingdom, which are now dispersed in the greater and lesser courts, of which some are so obscure, that many wills are probably there deposited, which are unknown even to persons most concerned in them. As the execution of this

plan

plan, however, would interfere with the profit and power of many tenacious ecclesiastics, there is but little hope of ever seeing such a regulation established.

The writer likewise recommends, as a means of maintaining a true course of inheritance, the inscribing on monuments or grave-stones, the surnames of married women, which are generally omitted in England. By this method, he justly remarks, the monuments of the dead would maintain the pedigrees of the living. Towards the conclusion, he makes the following observations, which I will give the reader in the author's own words.

'Almost all nations have maintained, that no person can assume arms without lawful authority; and whoever presumes to bear them without the king's licence, or having first obtained the Earl Marshal's warrant to the proper officers established by patent under the Great Seal of Great Britain, to grant the same, infringes upon the sovereign, the fountain from whom all honours should spring. The king's children do not bear arms without a licence from the sovereign their royal father, directed to the Earl Marshal, &c. neither can a person, though dignified with the title of baronet, knight, or esquire, when created by the royal favour a peer of this realm, or nominated to be a knight companion of either of the honourable orders, have supporters to the arms he has used, unless he can prove a lawful right to them; and the same with regard to es-

quires, to Knights of the Bath, &c. I mention this to shew, that however some, from an ill-judged opinion, may contemn, or endeavour to discountenance all things of this kind, there is a time when such distinctions must be lawfully settled; and as nothing can excuse a negligence of this sort, every person should be cautious of bearing false arms; he should consider these things in due time, that his children may not hereafter be under the necessity of settling what their father might or should have done before. One would think it natural for every one who had creditably advanced himself in fortune, to covet something adequate in honour; and it is certain, that he who by his industry, his more extensive and prosperous dealings, or by any other honourable methods, is enabled to be a founder or restorer of gentility, and shall entail a coat of arms upon his family, has a real claim to honour, and stimulates his offspring to exert those laudable principles, which have deserved such distinction.

I will not say that the author, who appears from the title-page to be a herald, does not over-rate the importance of a coat of arms; but his remarks are certainly of general concern; for it is undoubtedly incumbent on every one who is ambitious of this kind of blazonry, to be well assured of his title to the distinction he assumes; otherwise, though he may escape the consequence of a legal prosecution, he cannot fail of exposing himself to ridicule.



## *Formal Combat between a KNIGHT and a DOG.*

SOME authors think it was in the reign of Charles V. that a dog lived, whose memory well deserved to be transmitted to posterity, by a memorial still subsisting over the chimney-piece of the great hall at Montargis-place. D'Audiguier will have it to have been a greyhound; but this I question, the scent being the mobile of sentiment in dogs, and this greyhounds have not; consequently all their apparent fondness and close attendance on a master, rises only from custom, like that of courtiers, without affection or fidelity. I hold them to be absolutely incapable of such goodness of heart, as I am going now to relate.

Aubri de Montdidier, going alone through the forest of Bondi, was murdered, and hid under ground, at the foot of a tree; his dog continued several days over the grave, till extreme hunger forced him to go and seek relief. He came to Paris to an intimate friend of the unfortunate Aubri, and by the most doleful howlings indicated his great loss; after eating he renews his lamentations, goes towards the door, looks back to see if any one followed him, returns to his Master's friend, and plucks him by the coat, as signifying to the gentleman to come along with him: The singularity of all these motions, and the dog's coming without his master, whom he never used to leave, together with the master's sudden absence, (and perhaps that distribution of justice and events, which seldom permits any long concealment of atrocious guilt) prompted Aubri's

friend to follow the dog. On coming to the foot of the tree, the dog fell a howling much more violently than before, at the same time tearing up the earth, in which he was immediately seconded by the gentleman, and his servant, and there they found Aubri's mangled corpse.

Some time after, the dog accidentally saw the murderer, whom all historians call the Chevalier Macaire: He immediately throttled him, and it was with much difficulty he could be made to let go his hold: Every time he had sight of him, he fell on him with the said fury. The dog's inveteracy against this particular man alone, began to be taken notice of, and brought to mind the affection he had always shown for his master, and, at the same time, several instances of the Chevalier Macaire's envy and rancour against Aubri de Montdidier came to be recollected, besides other circumstances strengthening the suspicions. The affair coming to the King's ear, he had the dog sent for; it seemed quite good-natured and playful, till perceiving Macaire among a score of other Courtiers, he at once turned from the King, and opening full-mouthed, endeavoured to rush on him. In those times, when the proofs of guilt were not convincing, it was usual to appoint a combat between the accuser and the accused; and these kind of combats were called "God's judgments," from a persuasion, that Heaven would sooner work a miracle, than innocence should be worsted. The King, struck with the combination of so many appearances against

against Macaire, judged it to be a "gage of battle-case;" that is, he appointed a duel between the Knight and the Dog. Macaire's weapon was a large club, and the dog had a cask without a head, for its occasional retreat. On being loosed, he immediately made towards his adversary, runs about him, shuns his strokes, threatens him sometimes on one side, sometimes on another, and wearies him out, till making a spring at him, he seized him by the throat, and brought him to the ground; then the vanquished Chevalier acknowledged the crime before the King and the whole Court.

It will not be wondered at, that the dog continued several days over his master's grave, nor that he manifested such rage at the sight of his murderer; but the greater part of my readers, I apprehend, will not believe that a duel should have been appointed between a man and a dog: Yet to me it seems, that whoever has lived any time in the world, and is a little acquainted with history, should at least be as fully persuaded of the oddities of the human mind, as of the generosity of dogs.

About the year 968, a debate arose, whether, in a direct line, representation was to take place; the Civilians, being of different opinions, the Emperor Otho I. appointed two Bravo's, who fought in his presence, to decide this knotty point of law. The Champion for Representation getting the better, it was ordered that it should take place; and that, for the future, grand children should be joint-heirs to their grand fathers or grand-mothers, with their uncles and aunts, in the same manner as their fathers and mothers would have inherited.

The Bishop of Paris and the Ab-

bot of St. Denis claimed the patronage of a Monastery; Pepin the Little, perceiving their claims very intricate, referred them to "the judgment of God by the Cross." Hereupon the Bishop and Abbot appointed each their man, who, being conducted to the Palace-Chapel, stretched out their arms cross wise, whilst the people devoutly attentive, prayed, some for one, and some for the other. However, the Bishop's man grew first tired, and, dropping his arms, his principal lost his cause.

"The ordeal, or the judgment of God, by cold water," consisted in throwing the accused person into a broad and deep vessel full of water, his right-hand tied to his left foot, and his left-hand to his right foot. If he sunk, he was innocent; if he floated, it was a proof that the water, which, on these occasions, was always consecrated, would not receive him, and consequently he was guilty.

The person condemned, or sentenced to "the judgment of God by fire," was obliged to carry a red-hot iron-bar of about three pound weight, nine, and sometimes twelve paces. Another way of this trial was to thrust a hand into an iron gauntlet, just taken out of a fire, or plunge it into a vessel full of boiling water, so as to take out a ring suspended in it at some depth; afterwards the patient's hand was wrapped up with a piece of linen, on which the Judge and Accuser put their seals. At the end of those days the linen was taken off, and if no marks of burning appeared, he was acquitted.

To return to Aubri de Montdidier's dog: In my mind, the decision of a law question by two champions; the loss of a process because a man grew tired, and drops his arms; the

the acquittal of persons accused, because, being tightly bound, they sink in water; and others held guilty, for not grasping a red hot iron bar, without burning themselves; I say, in my mind, such facts might abate the reader's incredulity concerning the above men-

tioned combats, and the rather, as not only confirmed by the picture at Montargis; but the story is related by several judicious critics, particularly Julius Scaliger, and father Montfaucon, who are no fable-mongers.

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*Account of Giants, from a Memoir lately read before the Academy of Sciences at Rouen, by Mr. Le Cat.*

**T**HAT most ancient and respectable of all histories, the Holy Bible, establishes to us distinctly several races of giants, as the Rephaims, the Anakims, the Emims, the Zonzonims, &c.

The Anakims, or descendants of Arak, were the inhabitants of the promised Land, to which Moses would lead the Jews. It was those Anakims, who, being seen by the spies, sent by the Hebrew General, were reported to be men of that size, that the Hebrews were but as grasshoppers to them. The giant Og, king of Basan, overcome by Moses, was of that race, whose bedstead of brass measured fifteen feet and a half\*, and the Rabbins sustain, that that was not even his bed, but only his cradle, when a child.

When Joshua entered the land of Canaan, he defeated the descendants of Anak, who inhabited the cities of Hebron, Dabir, and Anab, and only spared those of Gaza, Gath, and Azoth, where, for many ages, the tombs of these giants were seen; and where Josephus informs us, that, in his time, their bones of a monstrous and incredible size were yet shewn.

\* Nine cubits; the Jewish cubit was twenty cubits and a half. Calmet Dissert. p. 25.

The Rephaims, descended from Rapha, and continued below the time of David; Goliath of Gath, who was slain by that king of the Israelites, was ten feet seven inches high, and was one of the last branches of that family; and the scripture hath mentioned four others, one of which was brother to Goliath, and were slain by David and his soldiers.

Profane Historians have not been less fruitful on this subject. They gave seven feet of height to Hercules their first hero, which is nothing surprising, as that is the smallest of the gigantic size; and, in our days, we have seen men eight feet high. I have, in my possession, a large portion of a skull, whose subject must, according to my calculation, be at least seven feet high; and the giant, who was shewn in this very city [Rouen] in 1735, measured eight feet some inches.

The emperor Maximin was of that size; Skenkius and Platerus, physicians of the last century, saw several of that stature; and Goropius beheld a girl, who was ten feet high.

The body of Orestes, according to the Greeks, was eleven feet and an half; the giant Galbara, brought from Arabia to Rome, under Claudius Caesar, was near ten feet; and the bones of Secundilla and Pessio,

keepers

keepers of the gardens of Sallust, were but six inches shorter.

Funnam, a Scotsman, who lived in the time of Eugene the second, king of Scotland, measured eleven feet and a half; and Jacoble Maire, in his Voyage to the Streights of Magellan, reports, that the 17th of December, 1615, they found at Port Desire several graves covered with stones; and, having the curiosity to remove the stones, they discovered several human skeletons of ten and eleven feet long.

The Chevalier Scory, in his Voyage to the Pic of Teneriffe, says, that they found, in one of the sepulchral caverns of that mountain, the head of a Guanche, which had eighty teeth, and that the body (which was in the burial-place of the kings of Guimar, and of whose race it was said to be) was not less than fifteen feet long.

The giant Ferragus, slain by Orlando, nephew to Charlemagne, was eighteen feet high.

Rioland, a celebrated Anatomist, who wrote in the year 1614, says, that, some years before, there was to be seen, in the suburbs of St. Germain's at Paris, near St. Peter's Chapel, the tomb of the giant Ifo-ret, who was twenty feet high.

Even in this city of Rouen, in 1509, in digging in the ditches near the Jacobins, they found a stone-tomb, which contained a skeleton, whose skull held a bushel of corn, and whose shin-bone reached up to the girdle of the tallest man there, being about four feet long, and consequently the body must have been seventeen or eighteen feet high. Upon the tomb was a plate of copper, whereon was engraved, "In this tomb lies the noble and puissant lord, the Chevalier Ricon de Vallemont, and his bones." Platerus, a famous

physician, and who certainly knew human bones from others, declares, that he saw at Lucerne the true human bones of a subject, which must have been at least nineteen feet high.

Valence in Dauphine, boasts of possessing the bones of the giant Bucart, tyrant of the Vivarais, who was slain by an arrow, by the Count de Cabillon his vassal. The Dominicans had a part of the shin-bone, with the articulation of the knee, and his figure painted in Fresco, with an inscription, shewing, that this giant was twenty two feet and a half high, and that his bones were found in 1705, near the banks of the Merderi, a little river at the foot of the mountain of Crussol, upon which (tradition says) the giant dwelt. This river overflowing its banks, discovered a very long and wide brick tomb, in which were these bones, and an arrow, which they supposed to be the same which slew him.

Father Crozat assured me, that the Physicians who were in the train of the princes who passed by Valence in 1701, all acknowledged the bones to be human, and offered twenty-two pistoles for them.

The Canons regular of the abbey of St. Ruff, in the same city of Valence, have yet a collar-bone of the same giant, which measures three feet and a half, though above six inches are broken off from one end, and also one of the Vertebrae of the loins, which is three feet eight inches in circumference, eleven inches high, and the hole for the passage of the spinal marrow is four inches diameter—Father Musy, who sent me this account, reasonably concludes, that this giant must have been



been taller than the inscription above cited makes him, at least unless he had been very ill proportioned which is very common in men of such extraordinary size.

The Giant Theutobochus, King of the Teutoni, went far beyond the Tyrant Bucart.

Florus says, that Marius conquered and took Theutobochus prisoner near the city of Aix, and that that King was a singular spectacle in the triumph; for, says he, he was so big that he surpassed even the trophies. Those trophies were trunks of trees, either left rough, or cut into the form of a man, on which the Romans hung the arms and spoils of the vanquished. The only trophy which we have the dimensions of in the antiquities of father Montfaucon, is that of the triumphal arch at Carpentras, which is thirteen feet four inches high; these trophies were carried by men, or in chariots, either of which would elevate them about four feet, which then made it 17 feet to the top of their heads. Therefore, if Theutobochus, when walking in the triumph, was taller than those figures, he must certainly have been an astonishing spectacle to the Romans, who were already little, if compared to the Gauls.

The historians of Dauphiné deny that Theutobochus was vanquished near Aix, or taken by Marius; but they say, the battle was fought in Dauphiné, a few leagues from Valence; and that Theutobochus died of his wounds, and was buried by the care of Marius the conqueror.

But be that as it will, on January 11, in the year 1613, some masons digging in a field of M. de Langon, near the ruins of

the castle of Chaumont, in Dauphiné, which, by tradition, had long been called the Giant's field, at the depth of 18 feet, in a sandy soil, they discovered a brick tomb, 30 feet long, 12 feet wide, and eight feet high; on which was a grey stone, with the words *Theutobochus Rex* cut thereon. When the tomb was opened, they found a human skeleton entire, 25 feet and a half long, ten feet wide across the shoulders, and five feet deep from the breast bone to the back.

Before they moved a bone, they observed the measure of the head, which was five feet in length, and ten feet round; the lower jaw was six feet round the chin from joint to joint; the circumference of each orbit of the eye was seven inches, about the size of a small plate; each of the collar bones was four feet long.

His teeth were about the size each of an Ox's foot, and his shin bone measured four feet.

Near Mazarino in Sicily in the year 1516, was found a Giant 30 feet high, his head the size of an hoghead, and each of his teeth weighed five ounces.

Near to Palermo, in the Valley of Mazara, in Sicily, a skeleton of a Giant, 30 feet long, was found, in the year 1548; and another of 33 feet high, in 1550; and many curious persons have preserved several of these gigantic bones.

The Athenians found near their city, two famous skeletons, one of thirty four, and the other of thirty six feet high; also a sepulchre, of one hundred and fifty feet long, which inclosed a skeleton of a like length, with an inscription. At Totu, in Bohemia, in 785, was found a skeleton,



ton, the head of which could scarce be encompassed by the arms of two men together; and whose legs, which they still keep in the castle of that city, were twenty six feet long; by which it may be supposed that that Giant did exceed a hundred and ten feet.

The skull of the Giant found in Macedonia, about six leagues from Thessalonica, in September 1691, (at the time when M. Quainet was consul for France in that city) held 210 pounds of corn, which is about five bushels Rouen measure; and whose body was ninety six feet high.

Boccace tells us of a Giant 300 feet high, found near Trapani in Sicily, whose teeth are still hung up in the church of that town, and which the learned of that time thought to be the skeleton of Polypheme.

I here remark, that the celebrated Sir Hans Sloane, president of the royal society of London, who hath treated this matter very learnedly, doth not doubt of any of these facts, but thinks, that these bones were those of ele-

phants, whales, or other enormous animals.

Elephants bones may be shewn for those of Giants; but they can never impose on Connoisseurs, or on those who have considered human bones ever so lightly; the difference between the two species is too striking, even in those which time hath somewhat defaced, to mistake the one for the other.

Whales, which, by their immense bulk, are more proper to be substituted for the largest giants, have neither arms, nor legs; and the head of that animal hath not the least resemblance with that of a man: the whale, therefore, cannot be brought to refute any of those histories, in each of which some of the above parts were found.

But if it is true, that a great number of the Gigantic bones, which we have mentioned, have been seen, and examined, by the best anatomists, and have been by them reputed to be real human bones, the existence of Giants is proved, if there had been but only one of that species.

### *The Character of OLIVER CROMWELL, by Abbe Raynal.*

CROMWELL was not one of those men who have appeared unworthy of empire, as soon as he arrived at it. He had a genius adapted to all places, all seasons, all business, all parties, all governments. He was always what he ought to be: at the head of the army, the bravest; in council, the wisest; in business, the most diligent; in debates the most eloquent; in enterprizes, the most active; in devotion, the most fanatic; in misfortune, the most

firm; in an assembly of divines, the most learned; in a conspiracy, the most factious. He never made any mistake, never let slip an opportunity, never left an advantage incomplete, never contented himself with being great when he had it in his power to be very great. Chance and natural temper, which determine the conduct of other men, did not influence the most inconsiderable of his actions.

Born

Born with an absolute indifference to all that is praise-worthy or blameable, honest or dishonest; he never considered virtue as virtue, crimes as crimes; he regarded only the relation which the one or the other might have to his elevation: This was his idol, he sacrificed to it his king, his country, his religion, which he would have defended with the same zeal, had he had the same interest in protecting, as in destroying them. The system of his ambition was conducted with an art, an order, a boldness, a subtlety, and a firmness, of which, I believe, history can shew no example.

All sects, all ranks, all nations; peace, war, negotiations, revolutions, miracles, prophecies; all advanced the fortune of this hypocritical usurper. He was a man born to decide the fate of nations, empires and ages. The splendor of his talents had almost made the horror of his outrages to be forgot; posterity at least will question, whether Oliver Cromwell deserved execration or admiration,

*A comparison between Montrose and Cromwell.*

These celebrated men fixed the eyes of all Europe upon them; Montrose had an integrity of heart which always fixed him in the interest of his king and country; Cromwell a superiority of genius, which gave an air of equity to the most criminal actions. Vanity properly made the character of the first, ambition was the only ruling passion of the second.

With the first, one had great hopes of conquering, with the second one was sure nor to be beat; if the crown could have been kept on Charles's head, it was by Montrose; if it must fall from it, it must be by Cromwell. The republican was as much superior to the royalist in depth of judgement, as he was inferior to him in goodness of heart. In a word, Cromwell was an illustrious villain, who cannot be praised without horror, nor despised without injustice, whom we are forced at once to mire and to detest.

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*To the Printer.*

S I R,  
THE following is a list of those virtuous and patriot young gentlemen, who, on a late occasion at Cambridge, distinguished themselves by their honest indignation of vice and arbitrary power; and who were so astonishingly called upon to recant that generous behaviour which they as nobly refused. I do not doubt but you will give their names a place in your magazine, that they may be properly honoured by the

uncorrupted part of their countrymen, and that they themselves may be incited to pursue the cause of liberty and virtue, in which they have so commendably engaged. There were five more, whose names I forbear to send you, because they stopped short, and had not courage to persist in the immortal cause in which they had set out. They are shunned by every body in the University; sufficient punishment if they have any sparks of patriotism left in their souls.

K k 2

May

May that disgrace, and this tenderness to their names, reanimate them with the love of honour and virtue! Those heavenly qualities, which so long preserved the liberties of Greece and Rome, and which used to inspire Englishmen, are not wholly extinguished every where. The brave youths, whose names I send you, give hopes for the rising generation; and the will of Mr. Henry Walton, an honest farmer, who has left five thousand pounds to Mr. Wilkes, for his brave defence of the constitutional liberties of his country, shews that liberty is still dear to the uncorrupted, and incorruptible. Let any man consider one of these young academicians, or this honest farmer, whose last breath expressed itself in good will to his country, and ask himself with Cato,

*Who would not be that youth? what  
pity is it,  
That we can die but once; to serve  
our country!*

The proudest and most despotic favourite might tremble, while there are such sensations glowing in the breasts of Englishmen.

## R E C U S A N T S.

Philips,	Harrison,
Davies,	Matty,
Cotton,	Pinnock,
Neate,	Popham,
Fox,	Ridgill,
Jones,	Twisden,
Wilbraham,	Smyth,
Marwood,	Kreyk
Shepperdson,	Clutterbuck,
Spranger,	Daniel,
Cobbold,	Hills,
Norris,	Penton,
Paddey,	Dobson,
Bennet,	Davison,
Frank,	Churchill,
Clowes,	Carter,
Campbell,	Scafe,
Hardinge,	Butcher,
Graham,	Langley,
Brisco,	Bird,
Allot,	Green,
Ellis,	Lake,
Kirshaw,	Wright.

These names in Sparta would have been engraved on marble: I doubt not, Mr. Printer, but you will be proud of dispersing them among your countrymen; and history itself will record them hereafter.

Yours, &c.

ACADEMICUS.

GENIUS *preferable to* BIRTH.

A Nobleman, on some provocation or other having threatened the famous Holbein (painter to king Henry the VIIIth.) with death, the king sent for the nobleman, and charged him at the peril of his life not to meddle with Holbein. On this the nobleman desired his majesty to consider the

difference between a peer and a peasant of a painter. 'The difference, my lord, replied the king, is this,—I can easily of seven peasants make seven noblemen, but out of seven times seven noblemen, I cannot make one Holbein.'

POLITICAL

## POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

## W A N T E D,

**A**N able *peace-mender*, who can presently remove any blunders, remedy any errors, and fill up any deficiencies in a *treaty of peace*; he must also be able to demonstrate, that a *bare promise* of permitting the subjects of Great Britain to cut logwood, is a better security for such trade, than any *right* acknowledged by *treaty* and all the fortifications in the world; he must also be able to shew, to the conviction of all cavillers, that the conduct of the Spaniards, in

driving the English from their settlements in the bay of Honduras, is a *clear proof* that *all* the powers, with whom we were engaged in the late war, and who concluded a peace with us, are very desirous of continuing, according to a *late oration*, in *perfect friendship* with us.

Any person, thus qualified, may hear of good employment, by enquiring at the B—f—d Arms in Bloombury-square.

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*A short Account of the Government of GENEVA, &c.*

**T**HE city of Geneva stands upon two hills at the end of the lake, which at present bears a name, and was formerly called the Leman Lake. The situation is delightful;—on one side you see the lake the Rion; and all around a beautiful view of the lake; and here and there the frozen summits of the Alps, which in fine weather, when illuminated by the sun, look like mountains of silver.

The port of Geneva, upon the lake, secured by moles, furnished with vessels, having a good mart, and lying between France, Italy, and Germany, renders the inhabitants industrious, commercial, and opulent.

Geneva has many fine buildings, and agreeable walks:—The streets are well lighted in the night, and they have erected an engine upon the Rhone, very simple in its construction, which can raise water an

hundred feet; and by that means supplies the highest parts of the town.—The lake is about eighteen leagues in length, and between four and five in breadth in the broadest part. It is a kind of smaller sea, subject to tempests, and exhibiting other curious phenomena.

Desirous of doing honour to their city, the Genevois invited Calvin amongst them, who gained a high reputation: he composed, in concert with the magistrates, a body of civil and ecclesiastical laws, which received the sanction of the people in the year 1543, and are become the established laws of the republick.—They have an hospital, a college, and an academy.

The city is well fortified, particularly on the side of that prince from whom it has most to fear, the King of Sardinia. On the side of France



France it is almost open and defenceless; but discipline is kept up as in a military place, the arsenals and magazines well furnished, every citizen is a soldier; as in Switzerland, and antient Rome:—The Genevois are allowed to go into foreign service, but the republic does not furnish any state with regular bodies of men, nor does it suffer an inrolment within its own territories.

The revenues of the state do not amount to 500,000 livres of French money; and yet, by the admirable œconomy with which they are managed, they are sufficient, and even afford a surplus for extraordinary emergencies.

The people of Geneva are divided into four classes. 1. Citizens—Who are the sons of burgeses, and born in the city; these only are intitled to any share in the magistracy, 2. Burgeses—Who are the sons of burgeses or citizens, but born in a foreign country—or strangers, who have obtained the freedom of the city, which the magistrates have a power to bestow:—These may be appointed of the general council, and even of the grand council, called the council of 200. 3. Inhabitants—Strangers who have the permission of the magistrates to live there, but no other privilege. 4. Privileges their fathers have not, but are excluded from all share in the government.

At the head of the republic are four syndics, the members of which continue only for one year, and cannot be re-elected till the expiration of four years; to these are joined a small council, consisting of 20 counsellors, a treasurer, and two secretaries of state; and another corps, which is called the corps of justice. The daily

occurrences which require dispatch, whether of a criminal or civil kind, are the province of these two bodies of men.

The grand council is composed of 250 citizens, or burgeses; these determine upon the more important affairs of the civil government, grant pardons, coin money, elect the members of the petit council, and deliberate on what is proper to be laid before the general council, which comprehends the whole body of the citizens and burgeses, except those under 20,—bankrupts, and those who are rendered infamous:—To this assembly belongs the legislative power, the right of making peace and war, concluding treaties, imposing taxes, and electing the principal magistrates, which is done in the cathedral, with great order and decency, though the number of the electors is about 1500.

The civil law of Geneva is almost intirely a transcript of the Roman civil law, with some modifications; for instance, a father is not allowed the free disposal of more than half his fortune, the rest is divided equally amongst his children. This law secures, on one hand, the dependance of the child; and prevents the injustice of the father, on the other.

Criminal justice is executed with more regularity than rigour. The torture, which is now laid aside in most countries, and should be every-where, as a useless cruelty, is abolished at Geneva. It is only made use of to criminals under sentence of death, in order to discover their accomplices, where it is necessary.

The person accused has a right to a copy of the proceedings against him.



him, and may require the assistance of his parents, and of an advocate, who is allowed eight hours to defend him before the judges.

Their sumptuary laws forbid the use of jewels and embroidery, limit the expence of funerals, and oblige all the citizens to walk on foot in the streets, carriages being allowed only in the country.

The ecclesiastical constitution of Geneva is pure Presbyterianism; no bishops nor canons.—The ministers are either pastors, like our parish priests, or postulans, as our priests without benefice. The revenue of the pastors does not amount to above 1200 livres, without any casual profits:—The state makes this allowance. The church has nothing. The ministers are not admitted till they are 24 years of age, and then not till after very strict examinations, both of their learning and morals.—The clergy have nothing to do with funerals, it is a mere act of the police, and is done without any parade; they bury their dead in a large cimetery, at a convenient distance from the city. Their worship is simple and plain; no images, no lights, no ornaments in their churches.

The church service consists of sermons and hymns; their sermons are in a great measure confined to subjects of morality, by which they are so much the better; their singing is in a wretched taste, and the French verses they sing still worse; they have lately placed an organ in the cathedral, and perhaps, in time, may perform the religious worship in better language, and with better music. In other respects, truth obliges us to say, the Supreme Being is worshipped at Geneva with a de-

cency and sobriety not to be found in our churches.

The hospitals at Geneva are not, as in other places, a mere refuge for infirmity and disease, but the poor traveller is hospitably entertained in them.

Hereditary dignity is unknown at Geneva; the sons of the first magistrate are lost in the crowd, till their own merit distinguishes them; nobility and riches confer neither rank nor privilege, nor give any facility of advancement to the officers of the state. All solicitation for places is strictly prohibited:—Public employments are so little lucrative, they afford no temptations for the avaricious; they are objects only to nobler minds, by the consideration and respect they procure.

There is, perhaps, no where so many happy marriages; the restraints upon luxury remove the fear of a multitude of children; and by this means luxury is not, as in France, one of the greatest obstacles to population.

Plays are not suffered at Geneva, not because they disapprove of these diversions themselves, but they are afraid, it seems, that a turn for dress, for dissipation and licentiousness, should be introduced among their youth, by such entertainments.

Their public library is a well chosen collection of books, consisting of six and twenty thousand volumes, and a great number of MSS. The books are lent to all the citizens, every one reads and informs himself; and, by this means, the people of Geneva are better instructed than any where else.

All the sciences, and most of the arts, have been cultivated with so much success at Geneva, that

that it is surprising to see the list of learned men and artists of every kind, which this city has produced within the two last ages. It has even had the good fortune sometimes to be the residence of celebrated strangers, whom its agreeable situation, and the liberty it enjoys, have invited to retire thither. M. de Voltaire, who has resided there for the last seven years, finds, among these republicans, the same marks of esteem and consideration, which he has received from so many monarchs.

The art of making clocks and

watches is in great perfection at Geneva; more than five thousand people are employed in it, that is to say, more than a fifth part of the citizens. The other arts, agriculture especially, are not neglected. Their great care and labour is a remedy against the natural poverty of the soil. All the houses are built of stone, which very often prevents fires; assistance is immediately had, when they do happen, by their admirable regulations for extinguishing fires.

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### PEACE and the HERMIT. *A Tale.*

Ludicrously illustrating the Charms of SOLITUDE.

*Nunquam minus Solus quam cum Solus.*

SENECA.

*Happy's the Hermit in his lonely cell;—  
Rich Discontent is but a glorious Hell.*

ANON.

ONCE on a time an odd adventure happened amongst the Gods. — The whole empyreum was in a perfect uproar; — all the celestial inhabitants were at high words, and 'twas much to be feared that bloody noses would ensue; and, what think you, was the source or origin of all that bustle and clamour? — Why, nothing but a paltry town, which some, it seems, were inclined to have totally demolished; and some, on the other hand, were strenuous to preserve. — They grew hot, and flew into a passion: Neither side would hearken to reason, but both abounded with keen, sarcastical reflections, and ill-natured noise and nonsense. In short, the quar-

rel was not to be decided amicably; matters were carried on to so high a pitch, that they were all up in arms: Pluto brandished his pitch-fork; Pallas shook her ægis, or shield; and Neptune waved his trident.

What is it, cry'd Jupiter, --hearing such a noise and confusion? --- What is it, Gentlemen and Ladies, that you all aim at? --- Let us hear the ground work of this warm debate. --- Are you inclined to see the destruction of another Troy? What! are you all at daggers-drawing again? Are you fond of having it universally believed, that the inhabitants of the celestial regions are no better, nor worse, than a pack of worthless, capricious

capricious, and turbulent Deities? Have not the tenants of the lower regions, a race of mortals only, stigmatized us enough, and exposed our superior follies already?

Hola! Madam Peace! where have you concealed yourself, or where are you run to when your presence is of such high importance? --- Come forth, I charge you. Hola! Madam Peace, I say, make your personal appearance this moment, or --- Jove, however, might threaten as hard as he pleased, might thunder about their ears, and bawl till his heart ach'd, no Peace was to be found, --- no tale or tidings to be heard of her in heaven. Found she must be, --- and found she shall be. --- Go, Mercury, said he, (Mercury being then at his elbow) go, and put on the best pair of wings you are master of; --- I can't conceive where the girl has hid herself. --- Take your flight immediately to the lower regions, and the moment you find her, bring her before me with a siffurari.

Away flies Mercury in the twinkling of a bedstaff, in obedience to the higher powers, and arrives in a few seconds at the French court, quite out of breath: All the world knows that the Louvre is the mansion of politeness; and the God never doubted but that his errand was as good as executed; and that he should infallibly find the object of his search among the Courtiers; for he very well knew, that, amongst them, there was a world of complaisance. There, he was sensible, that they flattered, cajoled, and caressed each other; and that there, the whole art of pleasing was not only studied, but practised in its utmost beauty and extent. There, in short, he was no stranger to their large promises of friendly

aid and assistance in times of need, and of the high compliments that were made there at all their visits.

So far so good, said Hermes to himself; I shall have no occasion to beat the hoof any farther, I presume; --- the fatigue is in a manner over. --- But, alas! he soon found, by woeful experience, that he reckoned without his host, and that his sanguine expectations had but a slippery sort of a bottom. He plainly perceived, that all court-promises and compliments were nothing but words of course; false, disingenuous, and deceitful to the last degree; that there was no such thing as concord, or real harmony, amongst them; but, on the contrary, jars, jealousies, and dissensions constantly reigned there; that they were spiteful and malicious, that they hated one another in their hearts; and, in a word, that their courteous deportment towards each other, was mere formality and external shew only, without the least spark of truth or sincerity.

Having met with this unexpected disappointment at Court, away winged the God to the Courts of Justice. Though he had little hopes, indeed, of finding Peace amongst the Council, the Attornies attending them, or amongst their Clients, yet he imagined that she might probably have insinuated herself into the good graces of the Grave Dons upon the Bench, who had no self-interested views, and were above a bribe. In their solemn air Peace must certainly reign, and sit down perfectly contented in their generous hearts.

The Messenger of Jove, however, notwithstanding all his sagacity and foresight, was as much beside the cushion as he was before.

The Judges were as much embarrassed as the Courtiers; and after all their critical debates and moot-points, could not settle or adjust the true and genuine sense of those very statutes by which they themselves ought to be ruled and governed. Each endeavoured to vindicate and confirm that interpretation which he himself put upon them; and by that means, the laws which were established originally to make the people quiet and easy, by adjusting their Rights and Properties, were shamefully perverted, and made nothing more than perfect Quisk, Chicanery and Quibble.

From the Courts of Justice, therefore, away flies Hermes to the established Churches. The Ministers of the Gods, thinks he, are all Adorers of Peace, and shew the world a good example. If any where, says he, there I shall most assuredly find the Shy Lady I am in quest of. But, with your leave Mons. Mercury, I am apt to believe your Godship is still wide of the Mark.—Madam Peace, between you and I, is not to be met with in the Temple.—You'll find nothing among the Priests but Discord and Dissention: The principles of one diametrically repugnant to those of another. One, with an Enthusiastic zeal defends this oracle; and another, with equal fire and fury, stands up an Advocate for that Statute; and each tenacious beyond reason, of those particular doctrines which he so sanguinely wishes to be universally received.

Mercury, not a little nettled and chagrined at his preceeding fruitless researches;—let us see, says his Godship, whether I shall meet with any better success among the

Schoolmen, or Philosophers. As all Science is one, those Gentlemen must, doubtless, live in Peace and perfect Union. Once more poor Hermes is got into the Wrong Box, and as much out of his road as ever. An inveterate spleen, and an implacable hatred dwells among them; and reigns, as it were, over that jealous Sect. Infinite disputes and partial proceedings are fomented and carried to an extravagant pitch in those Seats of Literature; and the Antients are incessantly at war with the Moderns. Homer, cries one of them, in a kind of transport, was a Mortal Deity; whilst another, in the rancour of his heart, insists, that the foolish Old Dotard deserves no other character, than that of an itinerant ballad-singer.

The winged Messenger, still incapable of executing his grand and important commission, takes his flight from the schools to the families of the wealthy, tho' neither Counts nor Barons: But what great discoveries did his Godship make, pray, amongst the Matrimonial Class? Why, he found Husbands jealous of their Wives, though Rakes and Libertines themselves; and Wives, on the other hand, who were either Prudes or Coquets; and 'tis not only possible, but probable enough, as false and inconstant as their Consorts. The Tid-bits and Whip-syllabubs of a Connubial State, he finds to be no better in reality, than Mutual Disgusts, Chagrins, and secret Longings after an eternal separation.

Amongst Brothers and Sisters he likewise discovers as inveterate a discord, though of another nature, indeed: Jealousy, Self-Interest, and Discontent.—What! says Hermes,—now grown fretful



ful and peevish, and his patience worne down to the stumps;—What! my master Jove sure has not sent me on a Fool's Errand: Is there no such thing as Concord and Harmony to be met with amongst the whole race of mankind?—Is the whole region of the earth run mad?—I shall find my Stray-Sheep amongst Parents and Children 'tis to be hoped. — Here poor disgusted Hermes is once more out in his Politicks, and more bewildered than ever; for he saw, when he came to the Touch-stone, that the former were cruel and unkind; and the latter disobedient and ungrateful. — O just Heavens!—what a fine jaunt have I made on it!

After this pious exclamation, just as he was in a fit of despair, and preparing for his march home-

wards, he happily cast his eyes upon a rivulet, or petty stream, at a small distance from a little country village, and there spies Peace, sitting upon the flow'ry margin perfectly easy and contented, like a Naiad under a green-wood tree. — He knew her at the first glance, and transported at so unexpected an occurrence, was with her in a moment. — So, Madam, says he with a smile, have I catch'd your Ladyship at last? — Yes, Mercury, here have I taken up my abode for some time; and here I live in perfect pleasure and content with this old, holy Hermit. — 'Tis mighty well! replied Mercury; — but by what I can perceive, no one, any more than myself, can find you, unless he be alone.

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*Extract from Mr. Spens's Dedication of the Republic of Plato to Lord Bute.*

THE character of a patriot-minister, as delineated by Plato, in the republic, first suggested the idea of a patron, to whom the following translation might, with propriety, be inscribed: it is accordingly now dedicated to one, in whom the charac-

ters of statesman and philosopher have been displayed in the most amiable union: and whose integrity and abilities have done these nations the most important services, and upon the most critical occasions.

N. B. Mr. Spens is a Scotsman.

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*To the Printer.*

THE papists having frequently denied that the pope claims any jurisdiction in the temporal affairs of princes, it is thought proper to present the public with the following authen-

tic record, of so ancient a date as the year 1300; being a letter of Boniface VIII. to Philip the fair of France, and that monarch's answer; which may be seen in the annals of France for the year 1302,

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and in Gentillet's history of the council of Trent, p. 189, 190.

Boniface, bishop, servant of the servants of God, to Philip, king of the French. *Fear God, and obey his commandments.* We would have thee know, that thou art subject to us in spirituals and temporals. Thou hast not the power of granting any collation to benefices and prebends. As although thou hast the custody of some which are vacant, thou art to reserve the whole intervening profits to the successors. And, if thou hast conferred any, we have decreed, that the collation is void, and do revoke it, as far as it has taken effect. Those who are of another opinion, we esteem

fools. Given at the Lateran, December 2, in the sixth year of our pontificate.

Philip, by the grace of God, king of the French, to Boniface, who styles himself chief pontiff, we wish little or no health. May thy most superlative foolishness understand, that we are not subject to any one in temporals; that the collation of some vacant churches and prebends, and the enjoyment of their revenues, belongs to us by the right of the crown; and that we are resolved manfully to maintain our possession against all men. Those who think otherwise, we esteem not only as fools, but madmen. Given, &c.

## THEATRICAL INTELLIGENCE.

OUR correspondents in *Dublin* acquaint us, that theatrical exhibitions still engross the attention of that city. The Theatre Royal has been shut up for some time, but Mr. Mossop, who has called in the assistance of Shuter and Macklin, still keeps his theatre open. The *Lecture upon heads* has been pronounced with great success; and a new comedy, called, *The True-born Scotsman* has lately made it's appearance, in which the author (Macklin) has again exerted his satirical talents in ridiculing

the follies of our northern neighbours. A few nights ago, during the performance of the first part of *king Henry the Fourth*, a figure dancer, who represented a highlander in a dance between the acts, was hissed off by a gentleman in the boxes, who openly declared his abhorrence of Caledonian measures, saying aloud, that we were enslaved by a Scots faction, &c. &c. in which he was seconded by a loud plaudit from the whole audience.

## FOREIGN ANECDOTES.

MArgaret de Valois, first wife of Henry IV. was possessed of every noble and endearing quality. "She was,"

says Menzerary, "a true descendant of the Valois; a liberal refuge to men of letters, always had some at her table, and so improved by

by their conversation as to write and speak better than any woman in her time. Part of the day she used to spend in her bed, on each side of which stood beautiful singing boys." "When she was at Toulouse," says President Laroche, "she received the parliament's compliments in a very rich white damask bed, at the feet of which stood little choristers, singing and playing on the lute. Don John of Austria, governor of the low countries, rode post, *incognito*, from Brussels to Paris, purely to be present at a ball, where she was to dance."

Here conjugal obsequiousness and good nature appears from what she relates in her memoirs, concerning one of her husband's mistresses; "she lay in the maid of honour's chamber, and her pains coming on her, at day-break, she sent for my Physician, and begged of him, immediately, to acquaint the king my husband with her condition, which he did. It was our custom to lie in different beds, though in the same room. This news made him very uneasy, being at a loss what to do; at length, he determined to own the whole matter to me, and to beg of me to assist her, being pretty sure that, notwithstanding what had happened, he would always find me ready to comply with any thing that was agreeable to him. He drew my curtain, and said to me, honey, I have concealed something from you, which now I must acquaint you with; excuse me, I desire you, and forget whatever I have said to you on this head; but, oblige me so far as to get up immediately to assist Fosseuse, who is very ill; you know the love I have for her; I beg you would

oblige me.—I answered, that I would; and take as much care of her as if she was my own daughter; in the mean time, it would be adviseable for him to go a hunting, and take all his attendants with him, that it might be the better hushed up. I had her quickly put in a bye room, recommending to my physician, and some women, to be very careful of her. The child proved only a daughter, and that still born.—The King finding on his return, that I was gone to bed again, as indeed I was extremely tired with rising so early, and the pains I had taken about Fosseuse, desired me to get up again, and go and see her; I told him all was happily over; and that if I went to her, it would rather tend to discover than to conceal the matter. He seemed extremely angry; and this also vexed me not a little, as what I had done in the morning seemed to deserve a very different return."

Another passage in this Princess's memoirs gives a lively description of the horrors attending the Massacre in Paris; "When in a very sound sleep, says she, I was suddenly awakened by a knocking at the door, and calling out *Navarre! Navarre!* My nurse, thinking it was the king my husband, hastened to the door; it was a gentleman named De Tejan, bleeding very much, being wounded in two places, and with four yeomen of the guard at his heels, who forced their way after him into my room; he ran to my bed, as a sanctuary, I leaped out, and he after me, clasping me round the body by the bed-side. We both cried out, one being no less frightened than the other. At length the Captain  
of

of the guards came in, and finding me in such a condition, though there was more call for pity, fell a laughing, as at something droll.—In the *louvre*, in the king's sister's chamber, even on her very bed, Gentlemen are butchered, contrary to oaths and treaties! and Naniac, who had the character of one of the worst men at court, laughs at the sight! He laughs in this horrible juncture! On this so execrable day he could laugh!

“ Having shifted my linen, (adds this Princess) because I was all over bloody, and throwing a night gown over me, I went to the apartment of Madame de Lorraine; I was no sooner in her antichamber, than a gentleman, flying from the yeomen of the guard, was struck dead with a halberd

close by me. Five or six days after, the authors of these doings having failed in their principal scope, they went another way to work, persuading the Queen my mother to get me unmarried, who first made me swear to speak the truth; then asked me some extraordinary questions relating to the king; and then said, there was a way to unmarry me. I begged of her to believe that I did not understand what she asked me, but that as she had married me, I was for continuing so.

Henry IV. having no children by her, an overture was made to her in his name, for annulling their marriage; she assented to it in a manner equally noble, modest, and disinterested; requiring only the discharge of her debts, and a decent allowance.

*The following is the Oath required to be taken by those who lay claim to the sitch of bacon.*

‘ **T**HAT I *A.* sithe I wedded  
 ‘ *B.* my wyfe, and sithe  
 ‘ I had hyr in keepyng, and at  
 ‘ my wyll, by a year and a day  
 ‘ after our marriage, I would not  
 ‘ have changed for none other;  
 ‘ fairer, ne fouler; richer, ne  
 ‘ poorer; ne for none other descended  
 ‘ of greater lynage; slepyng  
 ‘ ne waking, at noo tyme.  
 ‘ But if the feyd *B.* were sole and  
 ‘ sole, I would take hyr to be my  
 ‘ wyfe before all the wymen in  
 ‘ the worlde, of what condicions  
 ‘ soever they be, good or evylle;

‘ as help me God and his  
 ‘ seyntes, and this flesh and all  
 ‘ fleshes.’

There were but two couples in the first century after this institution who were successful; ‘ The first was a sea-captain and his wife, who since the day of their marriage had not seen one another till the day of the claim. The second was an honest pair in the neighbourhood; the husband was a man of a plain good sense, and a peaceable temper; the woman was—DUMB.

*To the Printer.*

S I R,

**C**OULD any of our plain ancestors be called from their graves to take a view of the alterations that have been made in this town within the space of a few years, they would hardly believe it to be the same place, such wonderful changes has it undergone. I know not when it will stop, but the rage for *beautifying* has been, and still is so great, that there is reason to apprehend it will spread through the whole nation. Not only our streets are new paved with Scotch stones, but the public offices and houses of our principal nobility have been *beautified*. The house of commons (which a member lately deceased was pleased to call a *dirty* house) is to be *beautified* throughout by the next sessions; the house of lords has already been sufficiently *beautified*, and his majesty's throne especially is thought to be completely so. St. James's palace, and all the offices belonging to it are *beautified*, particularly the kitchen, which used to be black and sooty, but is now (since the Talbot's head has been in the porridge-pot) kept clearer from smoake. The queen's house is *beautifying* every day, and there is no doubt but Leicester-house will go on in being *beautified* as long as it stands. The secreta-

ries of states office, the war office, the admiralty, the exchequer, and all other public offices are *beautified*, every thing that stood in the way being removed. As to Westminster-hall, I do not find that the court of king's-bench requires to be *beautified*, it being sufficiently so already; but the other court of common-pleas is likely to remain without being in the least *beautified*, while the present Lord Chief Justice presides in it. It were endless to enumerate the several houses of our nobility which have been *beautified*, such as Bedford-house, Holland-house, and Northumberland-house in particular, which latter was lately *beautified* still more on account of Lord Warkworth's marriage; but Devonshire-house, and some few other old-fashioned houses have undergone no alteration. As to the city, the mansion-house has indeed been sometimes *beautified* for the year; but the court of common-council, it is thought, will never be *beautified*, notwithstanding some deputies desire it. The goals have been lately *wite-washed*; and many citizens most ardently wish that the Tower was *beautified*, and Temple-bar ornamented with the *busts* or *heads* of several great men.

I am your most humble servant,  
ÆDILE.

*The affectionate Wife, and heroic Daughter.*

**N**OW a-days, when a Princess enters in the fifth month of her pregnancy, physicians, Surgeons, and men-mid-

wives, assume the direction of her health; she is scarce allowed to go out of her apartment; in the easiest carriage, and the smoothest road,

road, the risque is too great for her condition; was she ever so desirous of making an excursion only from Versailles to Fontainebleau, they would with very solemn faces oppose it. Cayet, subpreceptor to Henry IV. relates, that "Jean of Albret, having requested to accompany her husband in the Picardy wars; the king, her father, laid his commands on her, should she prove with child, to come away with her big belly to him, to be delivered in his house, and he would take care of the child, boy or girl." This Princess, being pregnant, in her ninth month, set out from Compiegne, crossed all France down to the Pyrenees, and in a fortnight reached Pau in Berne. She was very desirous (adds the historian) to see her father's will, which was kept in a large gold box, with which also was a gold chain of such a length as to go twenty-five or thirty times about a woman's neck; she asked him for it; "Thou shalt have it (said he) on thy shewing me the child now in thy womb, so that it be no puny, whimpering chit: I give thee my word the whole shall be thine, provided that whilst thou art in labour, thou

singest me a Berne song, and I will be at thy delivery." Between midnight and one o'clock, on the 13th of December, 1553, the Princess's pains came on; her father, on notice hastened down, and she hearing him come into the room, chanted out the old Berne Lay:

*Notre Dame du Bœuf du Pont;  
Aidez moi en cette Heure, &c.*

Immediately after her delivery, her father put the gold chain about her neck, and gave her the gold box, in which was his will, saying, "There, girl, that is thine, but this belongs to me," taking up the babe in his gown without staying till it was dressed, and carried it away into his apartment. The little prince was fed and brought up, so as to inure him to fatigue and hardship, frequently eating nothing but the coarsest common bread, the good King, his grandfather, had given such orders. He used, according to the custom of the country, to run about bare-headed and bare-footed, with the village-boys, both in Winter, and Summer. Who was this Prince? Henry IV.

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### *Of the St. Kilda Methods of catching Wild Fowl.*

THE men of Hirta are divided into fowling parties, each of which consists generally of four persons distinguished by their agility and skill. Each party must have at least one rope about 30 fathoms long: this rope is made out of a strong, raw cow hide, faked for that very purpose, and cut circularly into three thongs all of equal length; these thongs

being closely twisted together form a three-fold cord, able to sustain a great weight, and durable enough to last for about two generations. To prevent the injuries it would otherwise receive from the sharp edges of the rocks, against which they must frequently strike, the cord is lined with sheep-skins dressed in much the same manner.

This



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This rope is a piece of furniture indispensably necessary, and the most valuable implement a man of substance can be possessed of in St. Kilda. In the testament of a father, it makes the very first article in favour of his eldest son; should it happen to fall to a daughter's share, in default of male heirs, it is reckoned equal in value to the two best cows in the isle.

By the help of such ropes, the people of the greatest prowess and experience here, traverse and examine rocks prodigiously high. Linked together in couples, each having either end of the cord fastened about his waist; they go frequently through the most dreadful precipices; when one of the two descends, his colleague plants himself on a strong shelf, and takes care to have such sure footing there, that if his fellow adventurer makes a false step and tumbles over, he may be able to save him.

Undoubtedly these are stupendous adventures and equal to any thing in the feats of chivalry; I was present at an operation of this kind. My curiosity led me to see so uncommon a trial of skill: before it was half over, I was greatly shocked and most heartily sick of it. Two noted heroes were drawn out from among all the ablest men of the community; one of them fixed himself on a craggy shelf; his companion went down sixty fathoms below him; and after having darted himself away from the face of a most alarming precipice, hanging over the ocean, he began to play his gambols; he sung merrily, and laughed very heartily. The crew were inexpressibly happy, but for my part I was all the while in such

distress of mind, that I could not for my life run over half the scene with my eyes. The fowler, after having performed several antick tricks, and given us all the entertainment his art could afford, returned in triumph and full of his own merit, with a large string of fowls round his neck, and a number of eggs in his bosom.

The St. Kildians, besides the more costly and valuable rope already described, have another kind, made of horse hair, which is generally about nine or ten fathoms long. This they use in places more accessible, where the game is of a more ignoble kind, and so much the more easily mastered. They have gins made of the same materials, which are fastened to the end of a stake deeply fixed in the ground. With these gins they catch a great number of wild fowl. They have other gins made likewise of horse hair, which they tie to the end of their fishing rods, and extended to the fowls in the opposite cliff, who sometimes thrust their heads through them, and by that means give the fowlers an opportunity of snatching them up.

During the summer season the women of Hirta, like the maids of ancient Sparta, are much employed in fowling; the principal game that falls to their share, is the small sprightly bird called the puffin. This fowl hatches under ground, and is easily traced out by means of the hole through which it makes its way; the hole it digs with its beak. The wife or daughter of a family makes a short excursion from home in a morning, attended by a dog, and catches what may be a sufficient provision for the whole family, at least for one day; every family in  
M m the

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the island is furnished with one or more of those extraordinary dogs. They are a mixture of the terrier, spaniel, and those that take the water; of their own accord they fall out early enough and soon return, bringing five or six puffins at a time.

Sitting on the side of a hill with some of the people, I saw one of these little dogs stealing away from us; the men told me he would soon return with a considerable booty; accordingly he came back in half an hour and laid down his prey at his master's feet; being taught by experience and some friendly stroakings, that his owner had a just sense of the obligation, he went off the second time, and had much the same success.

These dogs have a wonderful sagacity, and are so trained, that they will destroy the fowls themselves, nor part with them till they meet the people of the family to which they belong, in spite of threatenings, flattery, or bribes.

All the rocks of the island, whether productive of fowls or fish, are divided with singular exactness, according to the proportion of land each man possesses. At the end of three years, the people exchange their divisions of these rocks, and the disputes, if any arise upon this head, are terminated by the decision of lots; the least encroachment upon a rock that belongs to another, is an injury scarce less atrocious than to steal a cow, and is punished without any indulgence.

Nothing can possibly exceed the intrepidity and alacrity of the St. Kildians on some occasions, to land in Stack in Armin, Stack-Biach, and Lij. the rocks which

lie beyond the principal island, is a most desperate undertaking. When the weather is fair and the sea smooth, they man their boat with eight of their ablest hands; the steward's deputy is their sea captain and land officer; he has an indefensible right to manage the helm and issue out orders. These honours or high privileges expose him to greater dangers; he is the first person to land, and the last to quit the field. In the language of the place, this heroic adventurer is called *Gingach*.

After having laid by all incumbrances, his upper cloaths and his shoes, he fastens a strong rope round his waist, the other end of it being in the boat; and as soon as the wave rises to a proper height, he springs out toward the rock with all the agility he is master of, and employs the whole power of his hands and feet, sometimes of his teeth and nails, to settle himself there; if he falls back into the sea the affront gives him infinitely more pain than the severe drenching; his fellows haul him in, and he repeats the experiment; if he succeeds in the attempt, which is generally the case, he fixes himself in a secure place, makes the rope fast, and gives his companions an opportunity of coming ashore; four of the crew being left in the boat where they must remain at their oars till the commander and his party return.

After the sport is over, they go abroad their boat in the same manner. The *Gingach* places himself in his old station, and after having lent his aid to the three men, he ties an end of the halter to a part of the cliff, and slides down upon it, if the sea is favourable; if otherwise, he orders the people at the oars to row off to a proper distance,

distance, and jumps undauntedly into the water, these take him up immediately, and receive so brave a leader with loud claps of applause. This is the constant and only method of landing on the rocks around Hirta.

I was foolish enough to engage in an adventure of this kind at Stack-in-Armin, but dare not recommend the same operation to any friend, however strong his curiosity may be. I was towed up against the face of a rock forty feet high; the enter prize was sufficiently bold; but surely is no more than childish play, if compared to the manly fears of those who attempt Stack-Birach.

This rock it about forty feet high, something smooth on the top, which is formed much like a circle, the diameter about twelve feet. The angle formed by the face of the rock, and the most accessible part of the circumference of that circle is almost a sort of right one; and yet such is the lust of praise

and profit together, that they scale this tremendous precipice every year for the sake of eggs and wild fowl. This hazy exploit is far from being the effect of necessity; But those pleasures and advantages which are dearly bought, or pursued amidst imminent dangers, are tasted and enjoyed with greater relish.

Here it is to be observed, that there is no more than a single egg found in any nest at Hirta; except in the nests of the sea-gulls who have always three. Every bird, it is true, lays a second, should it be robbed of the first, and perhaps a third if deprived of that, the Tullmer only excepted; But in spite of this barrenness, there are no less than twenty-four dozen of eggs annually taken upon the little narrow top of Stack-Birach; a circumstance from which one may conclude that a vast number of fowls crowd together and nestle within the compass of a very small space.

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*A School-master's Love-letter to his Mistress, whom he is desirous to marry.*

M A D A M,

**I**F there be no *proposition* towards a *conjunction* with you, be pleased to admit of the *interjection* of my pretences. I do pronounce *ad verbum*, that I do desire to be *adjective* with you in all cases; for I do *positively* declare, that *comparatively* speaking, I should be *superlatively* happy, might I *engender* with you, in all *Moods* and *Figures* whatsoever; for I hope you will not think me so *singular*, but that I desire the *plural number* in my family, and that

I am too *masculine* to be *neuter* in regard to the *feminine*. Wherefore, let us have our affections in the *common of two*, or *commune duorum*. Far be it from me, Madam, to *decline* either a *conjunction* or *conjugation*, though I am not the *first*, nor the *second*, nor the *third person* who has solicited you to be in the *subjunctive mood* of his love, I humbly presume you will not be in the *imperative*, while I am not in the *potential*; and that you will admit me, to make an *active conjunction copulative*

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*tive* of my *propria quæ maribus* with you. This will be a *participle* of my happiness, if you will *actually* give your voice to be *passive* herein: be you but *supine*, and I'll be *deponent*, which may put you in the *gerund*, and perhaps bring you to the *partitive*. Madam, it is the *optative* part of my soul, to be in a true *concordance* with your *genitive*, without any farther *regimen* that is requi-

site in just *syntax*: my whole *nominal* income shall be a *dative* to your *individual* self, in the *collective* sense for the *present*, nothing shall be *accusative* against you for the *future*, and your sweet nature shall be *vocative*, until death, the great *ablative* of all things. I *nominate* myself your sincere lover, and humble servant,  
A. B. C.

*To the Printer.*

S I R,  
THE following Receipt for making the true Roman friendship I lately found in Pliny's Natural History; 'tis a cordial that was universally esteemed by the antients; a very few families of any credit lived without it. Pliny says, that he was indebted to the Greeks for this receipt, who had fully experienced the benefit of it.

The old Roman Friendship was a composition of several ingredients, of which the principal was the union of heart (a fine flower that grew in several parts of that empire) sincerity, frankness, disinterestedness, pity and tenderness of each an equal quantity; these were all mixed up together with two rich oils, which they called perpetual kind wishes and serenity of temper, and the whole was strongly perfumed with the desire of pleasing, which gave it a most grateful smell, and was a sure restorative in all sorts of vapours.

This cordial thus prepared, was of so durable a nature, that no

length of time can waste it, and what is very remarkable, our author says, that the longer it was kept, the more it increased in weight and value. The moderns have most grossly adulterated this valuable receipt; some of the ingredients, indeed, are not easily found; but what they impose upon you for friendship, is as follows:

Outward profession (a common weed which grows every where) instead of the flower of union; the desire of being pleased, a large quantity; of self-interest, convenience and reservedness, many handfuls; a little scrap of pity and tenderness; but some pretend to make it up without either of these simples, and the common oil of inconsistency (which, like our linseed oil, is cold-drawn every hour) serves to mix them all together. Most of these ingredients being of a perishable nature, it will not keep, and shews itself to be counterfeit, by lessening continually in its value and weight.

J. T.

Though



Though this is, perhaps, the most religious Æra that has ever been known to subjects of Great Britain, and though we seem in general to be perfectly well acquainted with the various Sects that are springing up every day both at Home and in our Colonies, there is, nevertheless, one class of religious people in Pennsylvania, of whom we have hitherto received no account, notwithstanding they are to the full as extraordinary as any other species of Christian Zealots in the Universe.---I have taken the liberty to send you the inclosed abstract of their principles and conduct, and shall think myself sufficiently recompensed if it affords an agreeable entertainment to the Public.

Yours, &c.

TOM TRUEBLUE.

*Some Account of the DUMPLERS, or DUNKARDS, in Pennsylvania.*

THE Moravians, and other sects, are in common to other parts of the world, while Pennsylvania engrosses a sect of its own product, one, perhaps, of the most harmless and extraordinary of any that has appeared since the institution of Christianity. They are called by some Dumpers, but their true name seems to be Dunkards. The town they inhabit is called Ephrata, lying on the frontier part of Lancaster county, fourteen miles from Lancaster, and about fifty from Philadelphia, between two small hills, in the most delightful situation that can well be imagined, as if nature had created it for the indulgence of contemplation. All the land possessed by the Dunkards does not exceed two hundred and fifty acres, and it is, in a manner, insulated by a river on one side, with a ditch, and a bank planted with trees on the other. The country between Ephrata and Lancaster, though very thinly inhabited, presents the eye with the like beautiful scenes of retirement. A German hermit, who settled on the spot

where Ephrata is now built, and supplied all his necessities by his own labour, was the founder of this extraordinary sect. The fame of his solitude inspired some of his countrymen with curiosity; as the simplicity of his life, with the piety of his conversation, excited them to join, and to imitate him. A people who leave their native country to enjoy liberty of conscience, can bear all subsequent mortifications. The Germans, of both sexes, who joined this hermit, soon assimilated themselves to his way of thinking; and, consequently, to his manner of living. Industry became part of their duty, and divided their time with devotion. Their gains are thrown into one common stock, which supplies all their exigencies, private as well as public. Their females are cloistered up by themselves in a separate part of the town, the situation of which is delightful, and screens them from the north wind. It is triangular, and fenced round with thick rows of apple, beech, and cherry trees, besides having an orchard in the middle.

middle. The houses, which are of wood, are most of them three stories high, and every person has a separate apartment, that he may not be disturbed in his devotions.

The women never see the men but at public worship, or when it is necessary to consult upon matters of public economy, and the number of both may be about 300. Their garb is the most simple that can be well imagined, being a long white woollen gown in winter, and linen in the summer, with a cape, which serves them for a hat, like that of a capuchin, behind, and fastened round the waist with a belt. Under the gown they wear a waistcoat of the same materials, a coarse shirt, trowser, and shoes. The dress of the women is the same, only instead of trowsers they wear petticoats, and when they leave their nunnery (for such it is) they muffle up their faces in their capuchins. The diet of the Dunkards consists in vegetables; but it is no principle with them to abstain from animal food; only they think that such abstinence is most agreeable to a Christian life. This temperance emaciates their bodies, and as the men indulge their beards to its full length, gives them a hollow ghastly appearance. Their beds are no other than benches; a little wooden block serves them for a pillow, and they celebrate public worship twice every day, and as often every night. But though such modes of life appear absurd and impracticable, the Dunkards are far from being extravagant. Their chapel is very decent, and they have, upon a fine stream, a grist-mill, a paper-mill, an oil-mill, and a mill for pearl-barley, all of them most ingeniously constructed by themselves: they have even a printing-press, and they are,

especially the nuns, extremely ingenious in writing, and in embellishments, which they perform with a variety of beautiful colours, with gilding, in imitation of the initials in ancient manuscripts, and they stick them up, by way of ornament, in their churches and cells. By those different manufactures, the public stock of these ascetic people is well supplied, as no denomination of Christians can be their enemies, their religious tenets being mingled with the absurdities of all.

Notwithstanding the two sexes living separately from one another in their town, yet the Dunkards are far from being enemies to marriage. In that case, the parties must indeed leave the town, but they are supplied out of the public fund with whatever is necessary for their settling elsewhere. This they generally do as near as they can to Ephrata, to which they send their children for education. They have in their society a president, one Philip Miller, who was regularly educated at the university of Hall in Germany. He is said to be a man not only of learning, but of good sense. He went over on some scruples of conscience from the Calvinists, among whom he had taken orders, to the Dunkards. Though rigidly adhering to their doctrine and manners, yet he is open, affable, and communicative, and makes no secret of the religious principles of the Dunkards to strangers. Baptism they administer by dipping, or plunging, but to adult persons only. They hold free-will, and think that the doctrine of original sin, as to its effect upon Adam's posterity, is absurd and impious. They disclaim violence, even in cases of self-defence, and suffer themselves to be defrauded, or wronged,

wronged, rather than go to law. They are superstitious to the last degree in observing the sabbath; and, all their prayers and preaching, during their worship, are extempore. Humility, chastity, temperance, and other christian virtues, are commonly the subjects of their discourses; and they imagine, that the souls of dead christians are employed in converting those of the dead, who had no opportunity of knowing the gospel. They deny the eternity of hell-torments, but believe in certain temporary ones that will be inflicted on infidels, and obstinate per-

sons, who deny Christ to be their only Saviour; but they think, that, at a certain period, all will be admitted to the endless fruition of the Deity. A people, whose principles are so harmless, and whose practice is so simple and virtuous, cannot be otherwise than happy upon earth. Among themselves, they know nothing but harmony and mutual affection; every one chearfully performs the task of industry assigned to him, and their hospitality and courtesy to strangers is unbounded; but their principles lead them to take nothing in recompence.

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*The Occasion of the Black Prince waiting on the King of France his Prisoner.*

Extracted from LLOYD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

[With a Copper Plate adapted to the Subject.]

**A**BOUT nine in the morning, the select body of men at arms entered the lane with great intrepidity, but were so galled by the English archers, that lined the hedges on each side of their passage, that above one half of them fell before they reached the front of Edward's main body, when they were cut in pieces. The Marshal Clermont and Andrahan advancing close behind the men at arms, were greatly incommoded by the horse and bodies of the slain, while the archers plied them with out intermission. When they penetrated to the van of the English, they were warmly received by the earls of Warwick, and Salisbury, and Suffolk, advancing from the rear,

completed their confusion. Clermont was killed on the spot, and Andrahan taken prisoner by lord Audly. The fate of these noblemen, and the carnage that ensued, so terrified their followers that they fled with great precipitation. The first body of the French being thus routed, the Dauphin advanced to the charge, though his men were greatly dispirited; but they had no sooner begun the attack, than John de Greily falling from his ambush, fell on their rear with such impetuosity, that confusion and flight immediately ensued. The Dauphin's attendants conveyed him from the field to Chauvigny; and the duke of Orleans, with the greater part of the troops under his command, who

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who had not been engaged, followed the same rout. But victory still remained dubious; all the household troops headed by the king in person, and chief nobility, with many thousand of the best disciplined troops in Europe, remained unbroken, and these the prince determined to attack. Accordingly, he mounted his horse, and advancing at the head of his men, charged the French with great fury.

A scene of slaughter ensued, the king was in the vigour of manhood; the prince in the flower of youth; the former armed with a battle-ax, the latter with a sword, both achieving feats of valour; Edward animated by the hopes of aggrandizing himself, John stimulated by the shame of yielding to force so inferior. The contest was long and doubtful; the resolution of the English, was opposed to the impetuosity of the French; their projected spears checked the fury, and well aimed arrows thinned the ranks of the enemy. The English, allured by a prospect of success, made a desperate attack, in which the constable of France was slain, when John's brigade giving way, victory declared for the prince, who falling in among the German cavalry, routed them at the first onset, in which the count of Sarbruck was slain, and the count of Nassau taken prisoner.

The king and dauphin of France endeavoured to rally their troops, and animate them by their own example. The king fought with uncommon valour, till he was deserted by all his followers; when Dennis de Morhec, a knight of Artois, who had formerly been in his service, exhorted him to surrender; he desired to

see his cousin the Prince of Wales; but as Edward chanced to be in another part of the field, he threw his gauntlet to Morhec, as a signal of surrender. In the meantime, a party of English, and another of Gascons, coming up, deprived him of his royal prisoner, about whom a dispute ensued, which might have been attended with fatal consequences to John, and his son Philip, who shared his fate, had not the earl of Warwick and lord Cobham interposed, and conducted him to Prince Edward, who had now retired to his pavilion, where he reposed himself after the fatigue of the day.

Prince Edward treated his royal prisoner with the utmost politeness and respect, comforted him under his disaster, and assuring him that he had fallen into the hands of such, as knew how to venerate his merit, and commiserate his affliction. He professed a warm affection for the royal family of France, to whom he had the honour of being related, and promised to exert all his influence with the father, to promoting a lasting and honourable peace.

He caused an elegant entertainment to be prepared in his tent, and even waited himself upon the royal captive at supper, and could not be prevailed upon to sit down, by all the intreaties of John, who bore his fate with unshaken fortitude, and expressed his satisfaction, as he was doomed to captivity, of having the good fortune to be the prisoner of the most gallant and generous Prince in the universe.

The French noblemen, who had been taken in the battle, were struck with reverential awe at this instance of magnificence and greatness



vices of soul. They looked on him as a being of superior species, and while they admired his eminent virtues, lamented the fate of their country, in being exposed to the resentment of an enemy of such distinguished abilities. He was indeed a shining example of moderation and humanity, and exhibited a sublime sympathy, rarely attended on conquest. Even the elder Edward, great as he was, degraded himself by the mean uses he made of his victory, and their mercenary tendency. But the younger was truly great, without vanity, and gloried in conciliating the affection of his very captives.

This memorable victory was obtained without the loss of one person of distinction, while the principal noblemen of France, fell in the contest. Two dukes, nineteen counts, five thousand men at arms, and about eight thousand infantry, are said to have been killed on the French side, in this battle.

Two thousand men at arms were taken prisoners, among whom were three princes of the blood, the archbishop of Sens, the counts of Estampes, and Vaudemont, the lords of Parthenay, Rochechouart, Chaulny, and many other noblemen, and the English shared immense booty,

The following morning, prince Edward decamped, and retired to Bourdeaux, while the Dauphin, hastening to Paris, assembled the three estates, to concert measures for the defence of the kingdom, and contribute their assistance towards the ransom of their sovereign; but instead of complying with his request, they entered into

steps for humbling the power of the crown, and John, informed of their proceedings, desired his son not to consent to their insolent demands, assuring him, that he had rather continue the prisoner of an honourable enemy, than live a slave to his own subjects.

Pope Innocent VI. on hearing the misfortune that attended the king of France, sent two cardinals to Bourdeaux, to mediate a peace; and though they did not succeed in that part of the negotiation, they concluded a truce for two years.

The Black Prince remained at Bourdeaux, till the ratification of the truce, when purchasing all the prisoners of distinction from the captors, he embarked with his prisoners, and a large retinue, and landed on the fifth of May, at Sandwich. On the twenty fourth of the same month, they were met in Southwark by a thousand of the chief citizens of London, on horseback.

The entry was very magnificent, the royal prisoner was sumptuously arrayed, mounted on a fine white courser, and attended by the prince of Wales, on a black horse, with ordinary trappings. The procession lasted from three in the morning, till noon, when they reached Westminster-hall, where the king of England sat on his throne, expecting their arrival.

On John's approach, he rose up with the most courteous civility, and received him with vast politeness. After this ceremony, the captive king was entertained in the most sumptuous manner, and provided with an apartment in the royal palace, till the Savoy could be fitted up for his reception.

M A T H E M A T I C S.

Prob. VI. answered by Mr. Isaac Tarratt, of *Epsom*.

Let  $a, b, c, d, e$  represent the 5 given Numbers:

Then by  $a \times$  1  $v+w+x+y=az$

the given 2  $v+w+x+z=by$

Equations are 3  $v+w+y+z=cx$

4  $v+x+y+z=dw$

5  $w+x+y+z=ew$

by 1st 6  $v=az-y-x-z$

By Substitution 7  $az-x+z=by$

8  $az-x+z=dw$

9  $w+x+y+z=caz-y-x-z$

7th ordered 10  $z = \frac{by+y}{a+1} = 23y$ , then  $y=1 = \dots ay$

11  $23ay-x+23y=cx$

12  $23ay-w+23y=dw$

13  $w+x+y+23y=23ay-y-x-z$

11+x 14  $23ay+23y=cx+x$

14  $\div c+x$  15  $x = \frac{23ay+23y}{c+1} = 21y$ , then  $x=21 = \dots wxy$ .

again, 16  $23ay+23y=dw+zw$ .

Consequently 17  $w = \frac{23ay+23y}{d+1} = 19y$ , then  $w=19 = \dots wxy$

By the 6th 18  $v=az-y-x-z=14=0$ .

From which Conclusion we proclaim,  
That *Oxway* is the fair Maid's Name.

*New Mathematical Questions.*

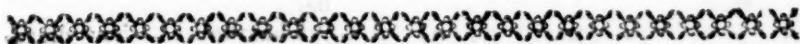
Prob. XII. By Mr. Tho. Barker, of Wisset, in Suffolk.

**G**IVEN the difference between the area of the greatest Parallelogram that can be inscribed in a right angled Triangle, and the area of its greatest inscribed circle = 22.84250625 Poles: Quere the Triangles Dimensions, the legs being in the ratio of 6 to 14 4?

Prob. XIII. By the same Gentleman.

Given the Diameter of a Circle = 20; Quere the Diameter of that, whose Center shall be in the Circumference of the given one; which shall

shall cut off just half the given Circle ; and to do the same by a Method, independant of Fluxions, which will be contrary to the Methods used for solving the same Question in a former Magazine.



## P O E T I C A L P E I C E S.

*The WEDDING RING. A Poem.*

*By J. Nichols.*

**A** I D me, ye nine, to chant in  
tuneful strains—  
(Such as your fav'rite Philips whi-  
lom chose  
To celebrate the *splendid Silver*  
*Coin*)  
A Circle much-renown'd yelep'd  
a *Ring*.—  
Not *that* which *Broughton's Sons*  
have frequent mark'd  
With desp'rate combat;—neither  
*that* which oft  
Surrounds a *Bull* when fastened to  
a stake,  
The sport of *Butchers* and the  
num'rous tribes  
Of *Hockley* or *St. Giles's*;—nor  
the *Sound*  
Which *curious Rustics* (or, accom-  
plish'd name!  
The *College Youths*) in brawny  
pride robust,  
Fam'd or for strength, or skill in  
Music's tones,  
When plac'd in Village Belfry,  
or, perchance,  
In loftier Turret of a Market  
Town,  
Term *Harmony melodious*;—nor  
the *Ring*  
Of greater worth, the *Curtain's*  
nearest Friend;—  
These we pass by; and many a  
hundred more  
Of less important use;—the pre-  
sent strains  
A nobler object boast; a theme  
which claims

*A Smart's, a Woty's, or a Church-  
ill's lays.*—

Hail! honour'd *Hymen*! 'tis to  
thee alone  
This humble wreath is offer'd;  
spurn it not,  
Tho' sprung from pen inglorious:  
abler bards  
Hereafter shall resume the glorious  
task,  
And weave a nobler chaplet for  
thy brows;  
Meanwhile let this as *locum tenens*  
pass.  
To sing the virtues of the happy  
*King*,  
Which binds thy vot'ries in a  
pleasing chain  
Indissoluble, gladly would the  
Muse  
Attempt; but who shall ever dare  
describe  
The bless'd effects of that celestial  
pledge,  
Whose efficacious pow'r the world  
reveres;  
Whose mystic influence bland can  
so far change  
The common laws of Nature, as  
to join  
Two hearts, by matrimonial rites,  
in one!  
Delightful office! Happy, happy  
*Ring*,  
By Fortune thus distinguished!—  
Thee nor *Hoop*  
Of *Diamond*; nor the love-inspir-  
ing wreath,  
High *Bracelet*, sparkling on *Fide-  
lia's* hand;

Nor *Ring* with *Brilliant*s glitt'ring  
 (oft display'd  
 On music-master's finger; oftner  
 seen  
 In *Queen-street's* learned pulpit)  
 can excell!  
 Thy native plainness beams the  
 genuine worth  
 Of *Chili's* mine, more precious  
 than the gems  
 Which proud *Golkonda* boasts, or  
 tinsel toys  
 Which either *India* pours, when  
 laden deep  
 With balmy cargoes float the  
 pond'rous barques  
 O'er seas precarious!—Thee the  
*Matrons* hail  
 Their *legal* property! peculiar  
 badge  
 Of honourable Wedlock; which  
 nor swains,  
 Nor nymphs unmarried, nor the  
*puer* maids,  
 Whose virgin years and iv'ry locks  
 creep on—  
 (Which wrinkled faces shew, tho'  
 modern art  
 Fain would conceal)—not one of  
 these presume  
 T'invade the claim connubial!  
 should distress  
 Involve the wedded pair; should  
 meagre want  
 Stare dreadful; should the Credi-  
 tors appear  
 To claim contracted debts; in  
 that sad hour,  
 Tho' savage Catchpole, with re-  
 lentless hand,  
 Seize all things else; this ever-  
 trusty *Ring*  
 The female calls *her own*, and  
 boldly braves  
 The miscreant wretch to take it!  
 Heaven preserve  
 Each wedded pair from this severe  
 distress!  
 From this sad trial! from the  
 hand of Law

Severely griping!—Not in every  
 Court  
 A *Pratt* presideth; not at every  
 bar  
 A *Glynn* harangues!—how dread-  
 ful, then, the thought!  
 Shall they whose lives have hi-  
 therto been spent  
 In amity and love, be ruthless  
 dragg'd  
 To feel the scourge of *equitable*  
 Courts  
 And all the *little Insolence* of  
 Pow'r?—  
 Forbid it, gracious Heav'n!—  
 Let happier days  
 Await the sacred yoke!—Let all  
 who join  
 In that blest union, sound aloud  
 this truth,  
 That earth produces not a greater  
 bliss  
 Than those attendant on a wed-  
 ded life.

## E P I G R A M.

**I**T has often been said, with  
 some truth I must say,  
 That religion and liberty both ran  
 away;  
 But *O grief of griefs!* what stran-  
 ger denotes,  
 Our new-patch'd-up peace—make  
 cutting of throats.

STANZAS on the MORNING.  
By J. CUNNINGHAM.

**I**N the barn, the tenant cock,  
 Close by partlet perch'd on  
 high,  
 Briskly crows;—the shepherd's  
 clock,  
 Noting that the morning's  
 nigh.

Swiftly



Swiftly from the mountain's  
brow,  
Shadows, nurs'd by night,  
retire;  
And the peeping sun-beam now,  
Paints with gold the village  
spire.

Now the pine-tree's waving top,  
Gently greets the morning  
gale;  
And the new-wak'd kiddings crop  
Daisies, round the dewy dale,

Philomel forsake the thorn,  
Plaintive where she prates at  
night;  
And the lark, to meet the morn,  
Soars beyond the shepherd's  
fight.

From the clay-built cottage ridge,  
See, the chatt'ring swallow  
spring!  
Darting through the one-arch'd  
bridge,  
Quick she dips her dappled  
wing.

See the busy bee's employed!  
Restless till her task be done;  
Now from sweet to sweet, un-  
cloy'd,  
Sipping dew before the sun,

Creeping thro' the crevic'd rock,  
See the limpid stream distil!  
Sweet refreshment for the flock,  
When 'tis sun-drove from the  
hill.

Ploughmen for the promis'd corn,  
Rip'ning on the banks of  
Tweed,  
Anxious, hear the huntsman's  
horn,  
(Soften'd by the shepherd's  
reed.)

Sweet,—oh sweet,—the warbling  
throng;

On the white emblossom'd  
spray,  
All is music,—mirth and song,  
At the jocund dawn of day.

*Monf. de la Condamine to his lady  
the morning after their wedding.  
(Translated from the French.)*

**T**HUS match'd, of old, Ti-  
thonus and Aurora;  
I and Tithonus both old fel-  
lows;  
His wife, like mine, more beauti-  
ful than Flora;  
Yet I should make Tithonus jea-  
lous.

Tho' strong his love, and great  
her charms,  
Their union was less blest than  
ours;  
Aurora's spouse grew older in her  
arms,  
You make me young again in  
yours.

*On a lady's jumping over a tomb-  
stone, and discovering an hole in  
her stocking.*

**H**OW could you, dear Miss, be  
so wantonly brave?  
To jump over a tomb-stone is  
shocking;  
Believe me, 'twould make a man  
laugh in his grave,  
To look up at the hole in—your  
stocking.

*Advice to the Fair Sex.*

**Y**E belles and ye fiirts, and  
ye proud little things,  
Who with malice and 'envy a-  
bound; Pray

Pray tell me from whence your in-  
constancy springs,

My Chloe at once to confound?  
Tho' her modest appearance you  
highly despise,

You secretly envy her charms,  
Whilst you see her carefs'd by the  
young, by the wife;

And each of them blest'd in her  
arms.

Let my Chloe be fix'd as a pattern  
for you,

Her modesty gives no offence;  
The concealing indecencies, you  
place in view,

Are samples she gives of her  
sense.

---

*The Disconsolate Milliner. A Serio-  
comic Pastoral.*

**C** Elestial-nine! who taught the  
sounding lyre,  
To sing a cobbler's, or a monarch's  
fate;

The soul fetch'd sigh with ele-  
gance to heave,

In prose to whimper, or in rhymes  
to grieve;

Again strike up the melancholy  
strain,

And teach, O teach me sadly to  
complain;

Kind interjections graciously be-  
stow,

The plaintive Ah! and lamentable  
Oh!

While sighs and dies perform a  
mutual part,

And join in chorus with a bleeding  
heart.

White Conduit groves, and loaf-  
consuming bow'rs,

Where oft I've pass'd the fondest  
of my hours,

You heard with joy the lover of  
my choice

Abuse the waiter with the loudest  
voice;

Then saw him turn importantly  
on me,

To spread the butter, and prepare  
the tea.

In your blest shades, O kindly let  
me mourn,

A gown all greasy, and a cap all  
torn;

And what is worse—O how my  
hair is toft!

A rival's triumph, and a lover  
lost.

O faithless Buskin, unrelenting  
youth,

Is this thy boasted constancy and  
truth?

Where now's the look that fondly  
could excite,

Each nameless glow of exquisite  
delight;

The borrow'd speech that softly  
could engage,

And all the insipid sweetness of  
the stage?

The tender strain that delicately  
hung

On fancied Romeo's imitative  
tongue?

The humble accent, and the bend-  
ed knees,

The grasp emphatic, and the rap-  
tur'd squeeze?

O fatal night, when first I saw  
that face

Out-shine the tawdry tinsel of thy  
lace;

So sweet you look'd, so tenderly  
you play'd,

Your pierc'd the easy bosom of the  
maid;

Persuasion far with love upon the  
part,

And quickly found a passage to  
her heart;

Soon was my work thrown neg-  
ligently by,

My bosom tortur'd with an aching  
sigh,

The patch forgot to settle on my  
face,

And

And raise some spot secluded into  
grace.

No borrow'd bloom upon my  
cheek was spread,  
Or blush that deepen'd with a  
studied red;

But pining grief and melancholy  
care,

Swell'd in my eyes, and languish'd  
in my air;

My former peace unfortunately  
flew,

And struck a pleasing sadness thro'  
my soul;

My business now grew hateful to  
my sight,

I sigh'd and long'd impatiently  
for night;

Shone in the box, when'er you  
play'd a part,

And broke my fortune, while I  
lost my heart.

But O how blest! when you  
perceiv'd I burn'd,

To see my fondness tenderly re-  
turn'd;

Where did I stop my sentiments  
to prove,

Or shew th' unbounded greatness  
of my love;

The three blue balls in Ruffel-  
street can tell,

No doating woman ever lov'd so  
well;

Thy home, false youth, these  
tickets can expose,

Say, who releas'd the crimson suit  
of cloaths;

Redeem'd from pawn the breeches  
and the hat,

Or bought the shirts and stockings  
—tell me that?

Yet O forgetful Nancy has pos-  
sessed,

The highest place in that ungene-  
rous breast;

She now can seem engaging in  
your sight,

And charm your easy fancy, What  
a fright?

Why, both her eyes stand gogling  
in her head,

Her breath's quite odious, and her  
hair quite red;

The scurvy too has fludded o'er  
her nose,

And then, good Lord—how she  
does turn her toes!

Perfidious wretch! tho' fatally  
disgrac'd,

I laugh to view the object of your  
taste.

Of sense, of wit, of decency  
bereft,

Blush, blush, and see the woman  
you have left;

Was it for this—how gladly  
would I stop,

Ye gracious Pow'rs! I parted with  
my shop;

The sweetest house, the most con-  
venient stand,

And tip you all the ready in your  
hand;

Was it for this I swore thro' thick  
and thin,

And all my honest creditors took  
in?

White-washed, when all my strug-  
gles had been past,

To be forsaken, and despis'd at  
last?

But this new outrage shall be  
dearly paid,

See what a frightful spectacle I'm  
made:

Yes, Mrs. Nancy, justice shall take  
place,

For all these various bruises on my  
face;

My cloaths all torn in tatters on  
my back,

My lips all bloody, and my eyes  
all black.

To Justice Wild, immediately  
I'll run,

(I know at once how business may  
be done)

Depose against the lady and her  
spunk,

And quickly nail the justice and  
the clerk.

'Thus sadly mourn'd, in fair  
White-Conduit's grove,  
A wretched fair one of unhappy  
love;

Whose rival nymph offended in  
that place,

Had left the marks of vengeance  
on her face;

While Buskin laugh'd to see them

both expos'd,

Yet never once politely inter-  
pos'd,

Till her apponent Nancy taught  
to yield,

And bravely stood the mistress of  
the field;

For brandy call'd most resolutely  
bold,

And drank a quartern, to avoid a  
cold.

### *Foreign and Domestic Occurrences.*

*Extract of a Letter from Potsdam,*  
July 14.

"THE Duke and Dutchess of Brunswick, with their Serene Family, dined with the King last Tuesday, and in the evening were at the Opera which was represented in the palace of Sans-Souci. The Landgrave of Hesse-Chassel who arrived that afternoon with a numerous retinue of Generals and other persons of rank, was received with great marks of affection by his Majesty and their Royal and Serene Highnesses. After the Opera they all supped with the King. The next day they dined and supped at Sans-Souci, where there were separate tables for the Lords in the retinues of the two foreign Sovereigns. Thursday there was another grand dinner; after which his Majesty and his august visitors walked in the gardens of the Castle; and in the evening they went to the French Comedy."

*Extract of a Letter from Warsaw,*  
June 27.

"The Dyet was terminated the 23 inst. by a general confederacy, of which Prince Czartorinsky, Palatine of Polish Russia (already

Marshal of their Kaptural Tribunals, and Regimentary General) has been declared Marshal. This extraordinary accumulation of the greatest posts gives this nobleman a power of which we have no precedent in the history of Poland. The laws had provided against this inconvenience, by excluding Senators (unless they renounced this dignity) from the post of Marshal of a confederacy: but now all things are changed, and the government is going to assume a form, which the nation, perhaps, will repent of when too late to remove the evil; and posterity will hardly believe, that a people who for several centuries have been so prodigal of their lives in defence of their liberty and laws, should, without any opposition, be deprived of them.

"Yet there are still some true patriots, who perceive the evil situation of the country, and are ready to sacrifice their lives and fortunes in its defence: but they are too feeble to withstand the blind multitude. In this last ever memorable Dyet some patriotic voices were heard, but were soon drowned by disorder and clamour."—



mour."—This letter seems to be written by one of the Radzivil party, who are supposed to be abetted by France, Aultria, and Saxony.

They write from Leghorn, that they had a confirmation of the terrible devastation that was made on the coast of Barbary by the locusts, which have devoured all the vegetables and grain, which was not very plentiful there before, and will reduce the poor inhabitants to the greatest misery and want.

They write from Jamaica, that in consequence of the late unreasonable severities exercised by the British Governors and Commanders in the West-Indies, in cramping the Spanish trade in those parts, nearly the whole ballance of this very lucrative commerce goes over to the French and Dutch islands, especially to Curacao and St. Eustatia; where the Spanish barks resort in great numbers, and are received by the Dutch with open arms.

*Extract of a letter from Dublin.*

"Some time ago we were all agog on the report that the markets of this kingdom were to be opened with Great Britain, and even some of the considerable Victuallers on your side the water had contracted for large quantities of butter, salt bacon, hams, &c. to be sent over the moment advice was received that the order was signed by the Privy Council.—At present the case is altered; foreigners have taken the advantage of our disappointment, and accordingly bought these commodities cheaper than otherwise; our factors, who had been at some expence in collecting butter from the cheap counties, have shipped a great deal of it to North America, and the cold provinces, where it

is in much esteem; so that should the importation of Irish provisions be now granted, England would be little the better, at least this year, as this country has been, and still continues to be, successively drained of these articles, and of course they are considerably advanced in price."

L O N D O N.

Yesterday at noon their Majesties arrived at the Queens palace from Richmond.

Yesterday the Earl of Holderness and his lady arrived at his house in Arlington-street, St. James's, from France.

We are credibly informed that the right hon. the Earl of Bath, a few days before his decease, sent for the General, his brother, to consult on the most proper measures for the disposal of his estate and effects, but instead of going, he generously sent him word that he might dispose of his estate as he thought proper, providence having already endowed him with a fortune more than sufficient for the remaining part of his life; it is said his Lordship died possessed of near a million sterling.

We hear that an elegant marble monument will shortly be erected in the cathedral church of Bath, to the memory of the late Ralph Allen, Esq; of Prior Park.

It is reported that the Jesuits have sent their money to Amsterdam; and that the latter have sent orders to buy into our funds, which has occasioned them to rise a little.

Thursday night between nine and ten o'clock, as Mr. Noble, a chaser in Wood-street, was coming from Newington, he was robbed between that place and Cannonbury-house, by two footpads, who took from him his watch and twelve shillings in money.

We hear that Lord Mount-Stewart, eldest son of the earl of Bute, will soon have a considerable employment conferred upon him.

Edw. Wortley Mountague, Esq; brother-in-law to Lord Bute, and Member of Parliament for Huntingdon, it is said, will shortly be created a Peer; and go abroad in a public character.

We are informed that the Minority Club-list has, this week, been augmented with five respectable names.

We hear that a vast seizure was lately made at the Custom-house, of vast quantities of French embroidery, French silks, French ruffles, and French every thing, the property of a certain great Earl. Surely a petty smuggler, who may plead his necessities for violating the laws, is more excusable than a Peer and Legislator, who infringes them from vanity, or some worse motive: yet the former is hanged, while the latter, so far from dread- ing punishment, dares to insult those who have done their duty.]

Tuesday evening as Mr. Hemington, Compton-street, Soho, was coming to town from Fulham, he was attacked by two fellows, dressed like Butchers, in the road between Sandy-lane, and the World's End, who robbed him of half a guinea, four shillings and some half-pence.

Tuesday morning, about six o'clock two men called at a Sale-shop in Rosemary-lane, one of whom bought a blue lappell'd coat, with Brass buttons, two check shirts, and, and a pair of black velvet breeches: It is strongly suspected one of them was Morgan the highwayman, by the description si ce given of him.

On Tuesday in the afternoon, a gentleman had the curiosity to go among the crowd, to see some persons confined in Covent-Garden

Roundhouse, when a red morocco letter-case was dexterously stole out of his pocket, in which were several surgeon's instruments, an ivory pocket-book and some notes of great value.

Tuesday evening two post chaises were robb'd between Maidenhead and Colnbrook, by a single Highwayman, on a brown gelding, with a large white star on his forehead, which is supposed to be counterfeit.

On Tuesday morning Justice Spinnage and Mr. Akerman set out in a post chaise and four horses, in pursuit of Morgan, who had broke out of Newgate that morning: they took the road to Dover according to the information which Sir John Fielding had received; they arrived at Dover about two hours before the packets set sail, and after searching the vessels and passengers, returned on Wednesday night about five, without the least intelligence.

Wednesday morning a poor man, who gathers simples for apothecaries, found the fetters in a ditch in the new City road, and carried them to Sir John Fielding, and being of a particular make, Mr. Akerman has been to examine them, and affirms they are the same which Morgan had on, and which were put on him at Shrewsbury. By the above circumstances it appears that he is concealed in town, where he may probably stay till the noise the affair has made is blown over.

Wednesday morning the house of Mr. Bird, in St. John's street, Smithfield, was broke open by some villains, and robbed of linnen and other goods to a considerable amount.

Wednesday morning a single footpad robb'd all the drivers of cherry carts, and charcoal waggons, between Welling and Shuter's hill, of their Watches and money; one of the men took a pistol out of the villain's

William's hand, on which the other, fired and slightly wounded the driver in his face, then made his escape towards Blackheath.

Yesterday a Court of Lieutenancy was held at Guildhall, when several Quakers were fined *res. each*, for not complying with the summons for sending men when the regiments were mustered. The business of the Court not being finished, it was adjourned till next Wednesday.

Yesterday morning, between six and seven o'clock, as Mr. Solomon de Thoras, broker, of Duke's place, was returning from Stratford, he was stopped between that place and Bow, by three Sailors, who robbed him of his watch and two guineas, and got clear off.

Yesterday as a poor woman big with child, was enquiring her way for the Middlesex Lying-in Hospital in St. Alban's-street, she was suddenly taken in labour, and delivered in the said street; notice of which being given to the parish-officers, she and her child were both ordered to the Work-house to be taken care of.

Last week as a gentleman was coming thro' the Duke of Bridgewater's park in Hertfordshire, a bull that was grazing there, ran furiously at him, and though he endeavoured to shelter himself behind the trees, the bull got him down, and tore out his entrails, and one of his arms off, and left him dead upon the spot.

On Tuesday a battle was fought in a field near Knightsbridge, between one Brooker, a Chairman, and a man, known by the name of Brick-street Jack, for a sum of money, amounting to near four hundred pounds, laid by gentlemen. The battle was the most desperate ever known, the combatants having fought successively 48

minutes. Both the men were so much hurt and bruised, that the gentlemen present thought proper to part them, and leave the decision to another day.

Tuesday night one Isaacs, a Jew, was apprehended in the Borough, and committed to prison, being charged on oath with returning from transportation before the expiration of his time.

Wednesday two persons were brought to justice, and convicted before the Justices acting for the Tower division, at the Rotation-room in Whitechapel, for selling hay under weight in the market: In one of the loads there appeared to be twenty-nine trusses, and in the other twenty-eight trusses each, greatly under weight; and the same day another person was convicted at the same place for the like offence.

A young Gentleman and Lady, in Westminster, having an inclination for each other, and not being able to procure her father's consent, agreed to elope together, which they did on Saturday night last; but the father watching their motions, overtook them in St. George's fields between twelve and one; and, calling the patrol to his assistance, secured and carried them before a magistrate in the neighbourhood that happened to be up; who finding it a love-affair, it was, by his interposition, made up, and the father gave his consent to their happy union.

On Thursday night a waiter belonging to the Thatch-House Tavern in St. James's-street, on his return from Ranelagh, was stopped in the King's Road by two footpads, one of whom cut him across the face with a cut-throat in a terrible manner, but some persons appearing in sight, he escaped being robbed.

We hear from Feverham, that great damage was done to the hops in that neighbourhood, and others parts of Kent, on Thursday last, occasioned by a strong westerly wind.

At Waddington, near Lincoln, on Friday sevensnight, a boy and a dog were struck by lightning; the boy's hair was burnt off his head, and it was some time before he recovered his senses; but the dog never stirred after.

A Gentleman at Grantham, in Lincolnshire, from one grain of wheat set in his garden, has this season a produce of 430.

On Wednesday next thirty-one days subsistence will be issued out at the Pay-Office, Whitehall, for his Majesty's forces in Great Britain, from the 24th of July to the 25th of August both days inclusive; the same day sixty-one days stoppages will be issued from the said Office from June 25, to August 24, both days inclusive.

Thursday afternoon, as Mr. Hooper, a gentleman of considerable fortune in Oxfordshire, was coming to town, he was attacked by two highwaymen well mounted, on Heunslow-Heath, who robbed him of about five guineas and his pocket-book, in which were two bank notes of 10l. each.

Last Thursday the Lect Jury for St. Andrew's Holbourn, in their perambulatory examination of the butcher's scales and weights in Brooks-market, found some of them very deficient, and accordingly a prosecution is carried against the delinquents. It is not doubted but this an-

tient Court-Leet will demonstrate that public justice, and not parade, is the object they have in view.

Friday night the highwayman who was shot the other day near Highgate, in attempting to rob a stage coach, was taken in bed in Hatfield-street, near Goswell-street, by some of Sir John Fielding's people, on the information of one Smith, an accomplice, and carried to New Prison, Clerkenwell. He goes by the name of Captain Ball, alias Brown, and has been used to the sea. The balls are not yet extracted out of his breast. It is said the above Smith has informed against a numerous gang of Villains, who have committed many robberies lately on Finchley-Common. The son of an inn-keeper near Covent-Garden is said to belong to the said gang, and likewise two brothers of the informer.

Friday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, as Mr. Potter, of Red Lion-street, was coming from Pancras, he was attacked by a footpad between the Boot and the Foundling Hospital, who robbed him of six shillings and some halfpence; after which he made off across the fields.

Saturday in the afternoon, as a woman, with a pair of shoes in her hand, was sitting down at the door of the Hog in Armour in Field-Lane, the son of one Mr. Hall, who keeps a shop for the selling of old shoes, &c. in that place, went to her, and asked her if the shoes she had in her hand were intended for sale;  
upon



upon which, instead of making any verbal reply, she struck him with the shoes, which he resented, by striking her again, she, without any farther hesitation, put her hand in her pocket, and taking out a pen-knife, stuck him in the back, that his life is despaired of. She was taken before a Justice, who committed her to New Prison.

On Saturday night several disorderly persons were taken up at a house of ill fame without Temple Bar. This house has for a long time been a nuisance to the inhabitants, and it is hoped the proper magistrates will exert their authority in suppressing the same.

Saturday last about Two o'clock in the afternoon, died at his house at Hornsey, James Southgate, Esq. an eminent Proctor of Doctor's Commons.

On Saturday a merchant in the city, with some of his acquaintance, went to see the royal apartments at St. James's and notwithstanding they were accompanied by a person belonging to the palace, by the insolent behaviour of a servant maid, they were all locked up in one of the rooms, and there confined a considerable time till released by an officer belonging to the court.

On Saturday last came on before the Hon. Lord Chief Justice Mansfield at Guildhall, before a special Jury of principal merchants, a cause, wherein Messrs. Dormer and Fanning, merchants of this city, were plaintiffs, and the warfingers of Cotton's wharf, the Surry-side,

defendants, concerning a quantity of wines received from on board a ship by the defendants, consigned to said plaintiffs, contrary to notice given the wharfingers; when after a trial of about three hours, a verdict was found for the plaintiffs, for the value of the wines, with costs of suit.

The person that broke into the house of Sir John Dyke, Bart. at Sullington in Kent, and stole out of the same a quantity of plate, has been since apprehended and committed to Maidstone goal.

A few days ago the Reverend Mr. Hemming, of Inkberrow, in Worcestershire, was married to Miss Hughes, of the city of Worcester.

"Last Wednesday and yesterday three East India ships passed by for the Downs, but could not get their names.

The Ludlow Castle was paid off last Wednesday.

The Norfolk, Elizabeth, and Chatham, are dismantling with all expedition.

The Royal William, Princess Amelia, and Lenox, are in the docks repairing.

Last Tuesday five fine Barbary horses, belonging to the Duke of York, were landed here.

The rain which fell the beginning of this week, occasioned the waters to rise so as to carry off great quantities of hay that was cut down in the meadows at Hauxton-mills, Granchester, &c. to a very considerable amount.

It



It said the military establishment of the East-India Company's forces is to be augmented with two regiments of light horse-men, to embark in the next ships; for the raising of whom, especially such as have been already in service, and discharged since the peace, beating orders are now making out.

We are informed, that discretionary powers are preparing to be dispatched to our several Governors in the West-Indies and North America, by the next packet, in imitation of those granted to the Dutch, and always inserted in their commissions, by which our Admirals and Commanders may be enabled to do justice to his Majesty's subjects either by reprisals or other necessary acts; which the contingencies of the times may authorise in case of any future breach of the peace in that part of the world.

Governor Melvill carries over with him several artificers in the building and mason branch; as also every kind of seed either for manufacture or domestic use, which are likely to thrive in that climate.

For the better security of the port of Charles Town in South Carolina, an additional fort is going to be erected on the Eastern side of Sullivan's, island facing that on the South shore, which is to be flanked with proper batteries: On the same island is to be erected a lazaretto, where vessels may occasionally perform quarantine.

Mr. Stanhope, formerly Envoy Extraordinary from England to the Dyet of Ratisbon, and lately appointed to reside at Dresden in the same quality, set out from Ratisbon the 28th ult. for his new destination.

They write from Rome of the 20th ult. that the Pope had been that day to visit the sick in the general hospital of the Holy Ghost, and distributed amongst them alms and consecrated medals.

Yesterday a girl about eight years old, the daughter of Mr. Watkins, a stay-maker, in St. Andrew's-street, Seven-Dials, fell down two pair of stairs, and broke her thigh and arm.

Yesterday the Right Hon. and Rev. Francis Seymour, Canon of Windsor and second brother to the Duke of Somerset, preached before their Majesties at the Chapel Royal; Lord Cadogan carried the Sword of State before their Majesties, to and from Chapel.

Yesterday about six o'clock in the afternoon, their Majesties, escorted by a party of Light Horse, set out from the Queen's Palace for Richmond, where they propose continuing till to-morrow.

Yesterday a coachman, belonging to one of the Foreign Ambassadors, had the misfortune of being flung from his box in the Court-yard at St. James's, and was much hurt.

His Serene Highness the Prince of Mecklenburgh being desirous of learning the English language, is attended by a proper person for that purpose.

The great candour and impartiality shewn on Friday in the courie of Mr. Entick's trial, before Lord Chief Justice Pratt, at Westminster-hall, gave the highest pleasure and satisfaction to all present; and in no part more than the ardent desire which was expressed that the Jury would consider the cause simply as it stood before them, and entirely upon its own bottom, abstracted from all

all connections with, and without being biassed, or any way influenced by what other Juries had lately done in the like cases. No attempt was made use of to introduce the verdicts of former Juries, as any rule to guide the present; nor any kind of advantage whatsoever so much as insinuated to have been derived from them; but the whole matter was argued and considered fairly by itself, with a strictness of justice that was thought deserving of the highest commendation.

It is said that a large sum of money is remitted to Paris, to purchase tickets in the lotteries now drawing monthly there.— So fond are the people of this nation of that way of gaming.

We hear his Royal Highness the Duke of York will return home about Michaelmas.

The Empress-Queen has sent a large sum of money to Genoa, to pay off part of the loan with which she was supplied by several people of that city during the late war.

They write from Vienna, that robberies are become so frequent of late in that city, by a set of Banditti, that it is dangerous to go out after the day is closed,

Friday Dr. Marriott, one of the advocates of Doctors Commons, and master of Trinity-hall, Cambridge, kissed his Majesty's hand, on being appointed his Majesty's Advocate-General, in the room of Dr. Hay, now Judge of the Arches and Prerogative Courts.

Wednesday night, a little before ten o'clock, a tall stout fellow knocked at Mr. James, a silver-flatter, in Giltspur-street, near Newgate, when the maid opened

the door, and asking what he wanted, he said, to come in, and immediately pushed by her, and attempted to shut the door, when the maid ran back: luckily Mr. James (who is a very stout man) happened to be at home, and met the fellow at the parlour door coming in; on which Mr. James immediately took hold of both his hands, and held him fast, asking what he wanted; the fellow thereupon began to swear at, and bully him; but Mr. James still held him fast, while the maid went out, and got the assistance of a constable, (the watch not being then set) and he was secured, and Thursday carried before the Sitting Alderman at Guildhall. He appears to be a notorious fellow, and acquainted with all the noted thieves we have had for a long time.

On Thursday came on at Guildhall, before Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, an indictment preferred by one Harrison and others, against Mr. Prince, of the Strand, Indigo-manufacturer to his Majesty, for a pretended perjury, committed by him; and two other gentlemen, in a joint-affidavit, when a verdict, without examining of witnesses, was immediately found for Mr. Prince, at the request of the Prosecutor's own Council. It is remarkable that it appeared in Court, from the voluntary information of the Foreman of the Grand-Jury, that, the next morning after the bill was found against Mr. Prince, two more bills, copies of the first, were preferred against the other gentlemen; but it then appearing, that the Grand-Jury had, the day before, been most grossly misled and imposed upon by the prosecutor and his witnesses, they threw the two bills out

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out, and immediately requested to have the indictment, which had been found against Mr. Prince, re-delivered, that they might throw that out also; but were informed, that it could not, by the rules of law, be done; and we hear, it is recommended to Mr. Prince, and the other gentlemen, for the sake of justice, to bring actions against every person concerned in this malicious and iniquitous conspiracy.

We hear from Morpeth in Cumberland, that one Ephraim Randall, a Glover, died lately there in the 100th year of his age, who could see to work without spectacles to the last.

Saturday se'night died at Peterborough Mrs. Judith Bevis. She had a fine estate left her but a few

months ago, by her brother John Orme, Esq; late of Polbrook, which now devolves to her nephew Alden Orme, Esq; of the same place.

Tuesday died at Exeter one John Jackson, a gardener, in the 113th year of his age.

Thursday died Mr. Abraham Singleton, an eminent silk-weaver in Spitalfields.

The same day died, at his lodgings in Clarges-street, Piccadilly, Edward Floyer, Esq; of Devonshire.

Thursday died at his lodgings at Chelsea, Peter Joel, Esq; of Suffolk.

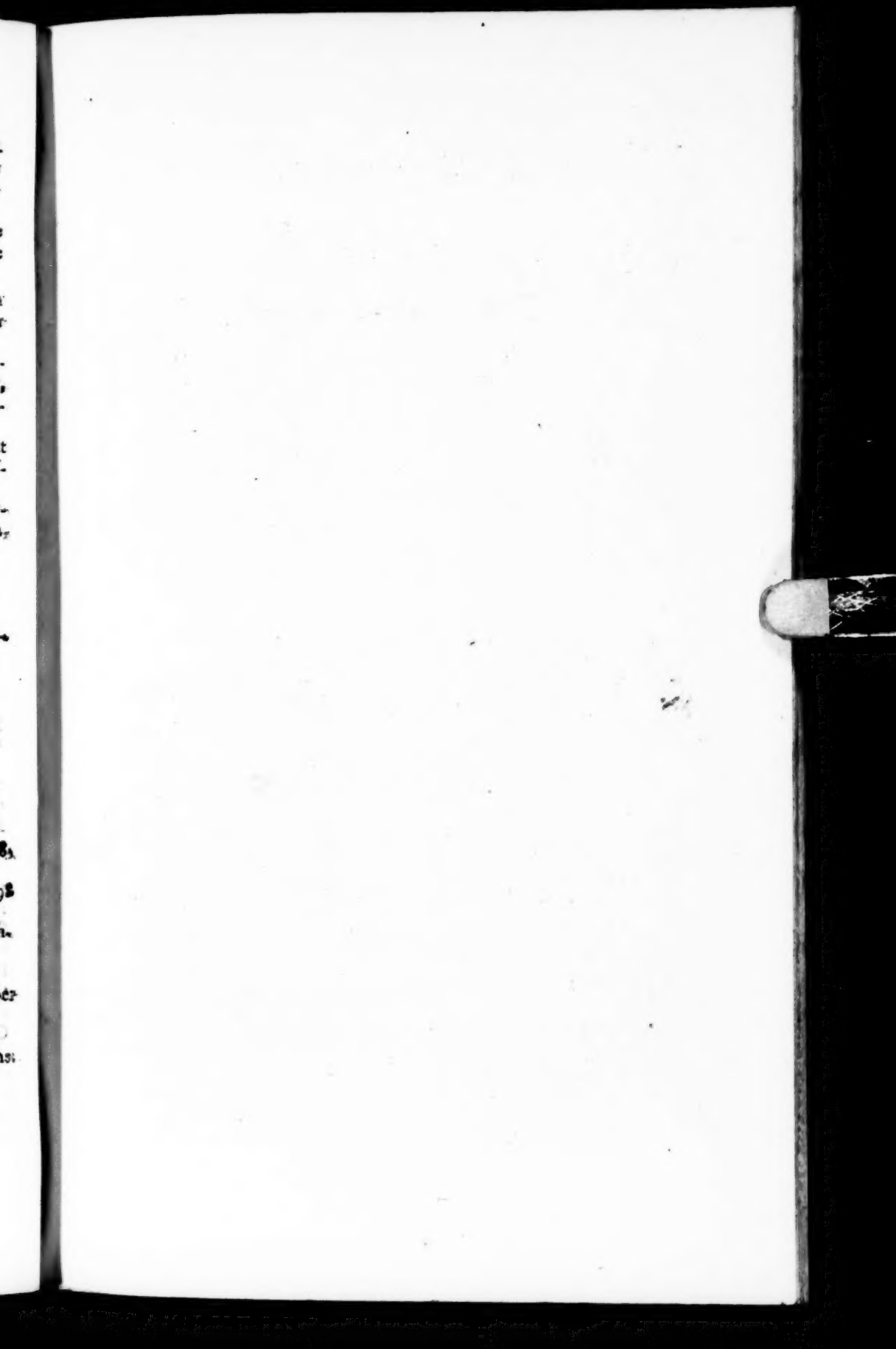
Saturday morning died, in Wardour-street, Soho, Mr. John Roach, Attorney.

## PRICES of STOCKS.

JULY 30, 1764.

Bank Stock, 115 1-half and 3-4ths.  
India Stock, 154 1-half.  
South Sea Stock,  
Ditto Old Ann.  
Ditto New Ann. 86.  
3 per Cent. Bank Reduced, 85 5-8ths.  
3 per Cent. Consol. 86 7-8ths and 87.  
3 per Cent. ditto 1726, —  
Ditto 1751, —  
Ditto India Ann. 83 3-4ths.

3 1-half Bank Ann. 1756, —  
3 1-half per Cent. ditto, 1758, 91 1-4th and 91 1-8th.  
4 per Cent. Consol. 1762, 98 3-8ths and 1-4th and 1-half.  
4 per Cent. Navy 1763, 94 1-4th.  
4 per Cent. 1763, 94 1-4th.  
India Bonds, 20s and 18s pr.  
Navy and Vict. Bills, 7 7-8ths per Cent. disc.  
4 per Cent. Excheq. Bills —  
Long Ann. 26 5-8ths and 3-4ths.





*Becket's haughty Entrance  
into the Presence of Henry 2<sup>d</sup>  
with the Cross &c.*